









THE TATLER

VOLUME 9

PUBLISHED BY

THE JUNIOR CLASSES OF THE
ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

1913



Dedication.

In recognition of her years of faithful service and her sincere
interest in all our school affairs and in token of
our respect for her as a friend and
teacher, we dedicate this
volume of the
Tatler to

Miss Carrie G. Rich.

VOL.9

1913.



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The Makers of this Book



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
CONTENTS.

	PAGE
FACULTY - - - - -	8
COMMENCEMENT 1912 - - -	10
FEBRUARY GRADUATING CLASS - -	12
FEBRUARY COMMENCEMENT - -	14
CLASSES - - - - -	16
DRAMATICS - - - - -	59
ATHLETICS - - - - -	67
DEBATE - - - - -	86
SOCIETIES - - - - -	89
HONOR ROLL - - - - -	94
MUSIC - - - - -	97
LITERARY - - - - -	102
CALENDAR - - - - -	112
TATLER COMMITTEES - - -	114
ALTON YEARLY HATCHET - -	115

"A mighty hunter and her prey was man."—MORELAND RINTOUL.

Foreword



WITH SOME misgivings we hand you herewith the 1913 TATLER. Probably you could have published a better book, but we make no apology for our volume. To anyone who is offended by anything contained herein, we offer our heart-felt sympathy. If you do not like the color, use the paint freely; if the quality of the paper does meet your approval, we suggest that it is combustible; if the shape is not just what you would have selected, apply the scissors vigorously. In some cases it has been necessary to depart from precedent; however, we have done our best, and hence feel a certain perhaps unbelievable pride in our volume. 



Faculty



Principal, B. C. Richardson, A.M., (Syracuse University).

Assistant Principal, C. A. Metz, Ph.M., (Syracuse University).

Bertha E. Bishop, Ph.M., (Chicago University).

Bertha Ferguson, A.B. (Shurtleff College).

Maude Gillham.

Josephine Gilmore, Ph.B., (Northwestern University).

H. A. Gunderson, (Bradley Polytechnic).

L. S. Haight, A.B., (Shurtleff College).

Sara Hudson.

J. Genevieve Jepson, A.B., (McKendree College).

Alice Jones.

W. H. Lyons, A.B., (Denver University).

Estella McCarthy, A.B., (University of Illinois).

Nellie Meiser, A.B., (Indiana University).

Helen A. Naylor, A.B., (University of Illinois).

I. Oertli, B.S., (Northwestern College).

G. C. Ritcher, (Illinois State Normal).

Carolyn M. Wempen, B.S., (Shurtleff College).

Upper Alton Department.

Principal, R. L. Lowry.

Eusebia N. Martin, A.B., (Shurtleff College).

C. L. Parker, A.B., (Shurtleff College).

Alton High School

Class of 1912

CLASS DAY PROGRAM, JUNE 13, 2:00 p.m.

Piano Duet—The Beetles' Dance, - - - - - *Holst*

Bessie Williamson, Mildred Dietiker.

Class History, - - - - - Edith Lagemann

Oration, "America to the Front," - - - - - George Smith

Song, "Mighty Lak' a Rose," - - - - - *Nevin*

Class Double Trio:

Julia Thorn, Dell Dahlstrom, Frances Hurlbutt,

Reba Russell, Helen Boals,

Elisabeth Dormann.

Class Poem, - - - - - Blanche Peters

Recitation—"On Woman's Rights," - - - Kathleen Dodson

Vocal Solo—"The Gypsy Maid," - - - - - *Parker*

Adelaide Boyle.

Class Will, - - - - - Elliott Taylor

Class Prophecy, - - - - - Ruby Rosebery

Class Song, - - - - - Class of 1912

Address to Juniors, - - - - - John Shine

President's Address, - - - - - Taylor Hyatt

Music—"Humoreske," - - - - - *Dvorak*

High School Orchestra.

"A bold, bad man."—DWIGHT SHAFF.

Commencement Exercises

CLASS OF 1912

Alton High School

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, FRIDAY A. M., JUNE FOURTEENTH,
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWELVE

PROGRAM

Music, - - - - - High School Orchestra

Invocation, - - - - - Rev. D. R. Martin

Piano Duet, "Salut a Pesth," - - - - - *Kowalski*
Dorothea Josephine Bennes, Clara Randolph.

Salutatory, - - - - - Alice Lillian Joesting

Song, "The Little Doll," - - - - - *Nevin*
Girls' Glee Club.

Address, "Our Place Among the Nations," Rev. J. W. Williamson

Song, "The Nightingale's Song," - - - - - *Nevin*

Double Class Trio:

Julia Allen Thorn, Dell Dahlstrom,
Frances Adelaide Hurlbutt, Reba Ophelia Russell,
Helen Boals, Elisabeth Henrietta Dormann.

Valedictory, - - - - - Elizabeth Henrietta Dormann

Presentation of Diplomas

by J. W. Schoeffler, Pres. of Board of Education.

Song, "Forget-me-not," - - - - - *Th. Geise*
Girls' Chorus.

February Class of 1913

Officers

Courtney Perrin,	-	-	-	-	President
William Stritmatter,	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Alice Green,	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Eunice Whitney,	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

MOTTO:

Facta probant.

COLORS:

Black and Gold.



Courtney Perrin. William Stritmatter. Alice Green. Eunice Whitney. Elmer Bierbaum.

Illini.
Vice President '11.
President '12.
Class President '10.
'11, '12.
Football '10, '11, '12.
Capt. Class Basketball '11.
Basketball '12.
Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Tatler '11.
Sec'y Ath. Ass'n '11.
Pres. '12.
Junior Play '11.

Illini.
Vice Pres. '12.
Class Vice Pres. '12.
Class Track '12.
Orchestra.
Class Program.

Illini.
Class Sec'y '12.
Class Program.

Pushmataha Pres.
'12.
Class Sec'y-Treas.
'09, '10, '11.
Class Treas. '12.
Asst. Ed. Tatler '11.
Secretary Sodalitas
Latina '11.
Sec'y Ath. Ass'n
'12.
Junior Play '11.
Orchestra.
Valedictorian '13.

Pushmataha.
Push. Debating '12.
Orchestra.
Class Program.

"What a frosty spirited rogue is this!"—EDWARD GRATIAN.



Louise Gillham. Leo Grosh. Bessie McKee. Katherine Meriwether. Russell Stewart.

Pushmataha.
Class Program

Illini.
Class Program.

Illini.
Class Program.

Illini.
Class Program.

Push. Vice Pres '12.
Push. Debating '12.
A. A. and A. Ass'n.
Salutatorian '13



Hilda Straube. Cecil Wightman.
U. A.

Pushmataha.
Junior Drill '11.
Class Program.

Pushmataha.
Baseball '12.
Class Track '12.
Class Program.

"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."—HAROLD DODGE.

Mid-Winter Class Alton High School

CLASS DAY

THURSDAY P.M., JANUARY 23, 1913

Music—Piano Duet,

Bessie McKee, Katharine Meriwether

Class History, - - - - - Hilda Straube

Song—"Rosalie," - - - - - Class Quartet

Courtney Perrin, Cecil Wightman

Russell Stewart, Elmer Bierbaum

Class Poem, - - - - - Leo Grosh

Read by Alice Green

Oration, - - - - - Elmer Bierbaum

Piano Solo—"Shadow Dance," - - - - - *MacDowell*

Eunice Whitney

Class Prophecy, - - - - - Louese Gillham

Class Will, - - - - - William Stritmatter

Class Song, - - - - - Class Quartet

President's Address, - - - - - Courtney Perrin.

Music, - - - - - High School Orchestra

"And those who paint her truest praise her most"—EUNICE WHITNEY.

Graduating Exercises

MID-WINTER CLASS OF 1913

ALTON HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM, FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24, 1913.

Program

Music,	-	-	-	-	-	-	High School Orchestra
Invocation,		-	-	-	-	-	Rev. Arthur Goodger
Salutatory,		-	-	-	-	-	Russell Stewart
Violin Solo,	-	-	-	-	-	-	William Franklin Stritmatter
Address,		-	-	-	-	-	Rev. W. J. Williamson
Music,		-	-	-	-	-	High School Orchestra
Valedictory,		-	-	-	-	-	Eunice Hatheway Whitney
Presentation of Diplomas,							by J. W. Schoeffler, President Board of Education
Music,		-	-	-	-	-	High School Orchestra

"A face with gladness overspread."—HELEN WIGHTMAN.



A Bird's Eye View of the Seniors



"Good evening," said the pewee, from his cool perch on the fire escape.

"Hi!" replied the fly, gently stroking his pompadour, "how did you get here?"

"I just flew out of one of the Domestic Science productions—the marble cake. How did you arrive?"

"Punk Wood was knocking up flies," replied the two-winged quadruped, "and I lit up here near Room 13; you know flies always hang around Lyons."

"Well, talking about Prof. Lyons, he certainly has a powerful spark gap. He has been sparking a fair damsel in Denver, and gets good connections. They say the Seniors in his classes are doing fine research work. Harry Moldafsky just discovered the absolute zero in his note book, and Neild Osburn gave the concave mirror a cracked face when he held it in front of his physiognomy. They have just located several eccentric wheels in Barnett Yaeger's cranium; and I have heard that they discovered perpetual motion in Florence Dick's vocal chords. There's no use of talking, the Seniors are unusual this year."

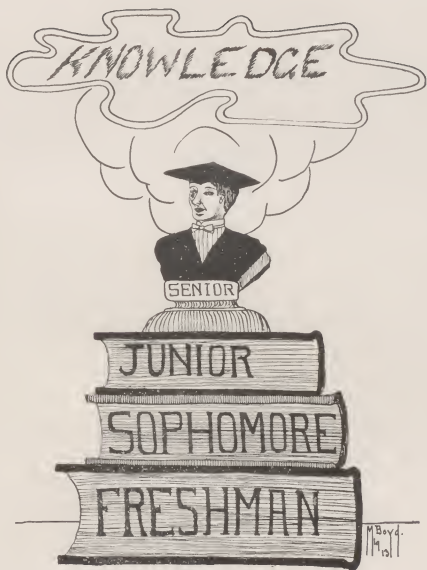
"Who is that four-two that has curly pompadouritis?" queried the fly. "His name sounds like resurrection!"

"Oh, you mean Rose-bury! Yes, he is a fine fellow. The boy I like is Bert Russell; they say he has been painting with a hair brush several years in the hope of becoming a tonsorial artist."

"Springy Stafford has an engagement as jumping jack in Barnum-Bailey's circus, I hear, and Clark Gillham is going to Illinois U. to learn the scientific way to hoe 'taters."

"Well, have you heard about the Senior Dough-mystic Science Class? Clyde Schmoeller is the champion heavy-weight biscuit maker, James Forbes makes coffee with no grounds for complaint, and the other day Paul Scott churned some cream until it turned to butter Scotch. You'll have to give it to them; they are a fine outfit of Seniors." But just at that time some one in the laboratory threw a current from the electrical machine out the window, and the pewee flew off in pursuit.

"Some nymphs there are too conscious of their face."—DAISY JOESTING.



SENIORS.

June Class of 1913

Officers

Walter Wood,	-	-	-	-	President
James Forbes,	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Lucile Wightman,	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Clyde Schmoeller,	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

MOTTO:


"Impossible is Un-American."

COLORS.

Red and Black.



Walter Wood. James Forbes. Lucile Wightman. Clyde Schmoeller. Leslie Alt.

Kanawha.
Secy. '11.
Vice-Pres. '12.
Pres. '13.
Class Pres. '10, '11.
'12, '13.
Football '11, '12.
Captain '13.
Basketball '12.
Capt. '13.
Class Basketball
'10, '11, '12.
Baseball '10.
Capt. '12.
Track '12, '13.
Junior Play '12. 
Senior Play '12.
V. Pres. Ath. Ass'n.
'11.
Pres. '12.
Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Tatler '12.

Kanawha.
Pres. '10.
Class V. Pres. '10,
'11, '12, '13.
Bus. Mgr. Tatler
'12.
Junior Play '12.
Senior Play '12.
Class Basketball
'10, '11, '12.

Kanawha
U. A.
Class Sec'y '12, '13.

Kanawha.
Pres. '11.
Class Treas. '13.
Sodalitas Latina
V. Pres. '11.
Kanawha Debating
'12.
Junior Play '12.
Senior Play '12.

Kanawha.



Alma Armour.

Kanawha.
Asst. Editor Tatler
'12.
Class Treas. '13.

Lucy Bailey.

Kanawha.
Sec'y-Treas. '12.
Junior Drill '12.
Senior Play '12.

Isabelle Brooke.

Kanawha.
Sec'y-Treas. '12.
Class V. Pres. '10.
Senior Play '12.

Inez Buckstrup.

Kanawha.

Robert Cresswell.

U. A.
Pushmataha.
Basketball '12, '13.
Senior Play '12.



Harriet Daniel.

U. A.
Illini.
Senior Play '12.

Blanche Denny.

U. A.
Kanawha.

Lottie Gascho.

Illini.

Edna Gerbig.

Kanawha.
Junior Drill '12.
Senior Play '12.

Clark Gillham.

Kanawha.
V. Pres. '11.
Pres. '12.
Football '12.



Elvira Gormley.
U. A.
Illini.
Valedictorian '13.

Tillie Guertler.
Kanawha.

Emma Horn.
Kanawha.
Orchestra.

Barbara Hull.
U. A.
Illini.

Aeola Hyatt.
Kanawha.
Sec'y. Treas. '13.
Kanawha Debating
'11, '12.
Asst. Editor Tatler
'12.
Junior Drill '12.



Ernest Jackson.
Kanawha.

Casper Jacoby.
Illini.
Pres. '13.
Class V. Pres. '11.
Class Basketball
'11, '12, '13.
Basketball '13.
Senior Play '12.

Rudolph Knight.
Kanawha.

Grace Lavenue.
Kanawha.

Marie Lowe.
Kanawha.
Junior Drill '12.
Senior Drill '12.



Elizabeth Martin. Nellie Mather. Ethel Megowen. Harry Moldafsky. Mae Nickels.

Kanawha.
Junior Drill '12.
Senior Drill '12.

Kanawha.
Senior Drill '12.

U. A.
Illini.

Kanawha.
Football '12.

Pushmataha.



Emily Nixon. Neild Osborn. Arnold Rosebery. Paul Scott. Mamie Snyder.

Kanawha.
Junior Drill '12.

Pushmataha.
A. A. and A. Ass'n.

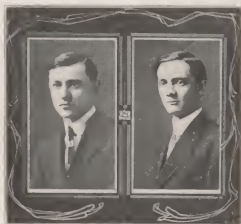
Kanawha.
V. Pres. '12.

Kanawha.
Pres. '12.
Editor-in-Chief
Tatler '12.
Capt. Kanawha
Debating '11, '12.
Debating '12.
Capt. '13.
Extempore Rep. '12.
Oratorical Rep. '13.
Football Mgr. '12.
Basketball Mgr. '12.
Junior Play '12.
Senior Play '12.

Kanawha.
Sec'y-Treas. '11.
Asst. Art Ed. Tat-
ler '12.
A. A. and A. Ass'n.
Junior Play '12.
Senior Play '12.



Bessie Stallings.	Robert Streeper.	Lillian Talmage.	Elva Weber.	Helen Wightman.
Kanawha.	U. A.	Kanawha.	Kanawa.	U. A.
Class Bus. Mgr.	Pushmataha.	Senior Drill '12.	Junior Play '12.	Kanawha.
Quill '12.	Class Basket Ball		Senior Drill '12.	Senior Play '12.
Junior Play '12.	'12.			
Senior Play '12.	Class Track '12.			
Salutatorian '13.				



Barnett Yaeger.	Ralph Smith.
Kanawha.	U. A.
Orchestra.	Pushmataha.

"Decorated by King Pango Pango with the Order of the Baby Elephant."—EDGAR DEGENHADRT.

February Class of 1914

Officers

Bert Russell,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Theodore Kohlhepp,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Moreland Rintoul,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Adele Sotier,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

COLORS.

Purple and Gold.



Bert Russell. Theodore Kohlhepp. Moreland Rintoul. Adele Sotier. Mary Caldwell.

Kanawha.
Class Pres. '12, '13.
Art Editor Tatler
'12.
Class Business Mgr.
Quill '12.
A. A. and A. Assn.

Illini.
Class Vice-Pres. '13.
Senior Play '12.

Illini.
Class Secy. '13.
Senior Drill '12.

Illini.
Secy. Deutsche
Verein '12.
Class Treas. '13.
Junior Play '12.
Senior Play '12.

Illini Secy.-Treas.
'12.
Class Secy.-Treas.
'12.
Junior Drill '12.
Senior Drill '12.

*"Say not we did well or ill,
Only we did our best."*—TATLER BOARD.



Marvel Clyne.
U. A.
Illini.

Florence Dick.
U. A.
Kanawha.

Irene Elder.
U. A.
Kanawha.
Senior Play '12.

Jewell Landon.
Kanawha.

Katherine Lindley.
Kanawha.



Robert May.
Illini.

Eunice Redman.
Pushmataha.

Doris Rubenstein.
Pushmataha.
Junior Drill '12.

Dwight Shaff.
Kanawha.
Class Vice-Pres '12.
Senior Play '12.

Edward Stafford.
Kanawha.
Class Pres. '10,'11.
Senior Play '12.
Extempore Rep. '13.

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."—VANDERVEER VOORHEES.



Joseph Walters. Lillian Wentz. Adolph Wuerker.

Kanawha.
Senior Play '12.

Pushmataha.
Class Secy. '12.

Kanawha.
Vice-Pres. '12.

THE SWAN SONG

OF YE POTENT, GRAVE AND REVEREND SENIORS.

Although "Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time," yet such a galaxy of stars and satellites as the Senior Class of Alton High School has never before been assembled under one roof. We boast among our number persons justly noted for various school activities; also, we have within our ranks men whose ability as dice throwers, tramway nickel grabbers, and slot machine desperadoes is above question. We have won the disrespect of all in our school enterprises, and stand pre-eminent as an association of knockers. It has been our earnest endeavor to set the example for the Junior Class, in which we have succeeded miserably. Finally, we have tried to run the school, and with the help of the Juniors, have done fairly well.

"Civilized man cannot live without cooks."—DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPT.

Junior Class History.

The June Class of 1914 entered Alton High School enrolling seventy-seven pupils, and was the only class in several years that had graduated from the eighth grade without leaving any of its number behind. Later on, members began to drop out, but our ranks were recruited from those who came from Upper Alton High School in September, 1912. Two Juniors were members of the debating team which defeated East St. Louis. They are Edwin Bauer and Richard Ryan, both of whom did excellent work, and of whom we are justly proud. The Juniors are also represented in athletics, as we have in our number Tom Henry, High School track captain and captain-elect of the football team, and also Walter Wilson, Harold Harford, Louis Beiser, Joe Clevenger, Cleo McDow and Archie Megowen. For the benefit of those who have not heard of the various talents and accomplishments of the noted people in our class, their superior qualities may be mentioned. Why does Edgar Degenhardt have so many admirers? Every girl knows it is because of his good looks and winning ways. Archie Megowen is as conspicuous for being absent bodily as well as he frequently is mentally. Cleo McDow evidently has adopted as his maxim, "Better late than never," for he certainly practices it in getting to school. If the Juniors should have a class fight, no other class could produce such a natural trumpeter as Herbert Schindewolf. He practices daily in blowing his nose, and would be ready to assume his duties at once. He heroically accepts demerits as the price he manfully pays for trying to enliven the dull school hours by tricks, jokes and funny sayings. George Walter, who could easily pass for a French count, is the accomplished, polite society man of the class. Elsie Hartman is a person who can amuse one by talking at length on nothing. She likes Domestic Science better than any other subject, and hopes to become a good cook. But it would be an endless task to dwell upon their individual accomplishments, for it is a recognized fact that they are "*ne plus ultra*."

*"I love its gentle gurgle,
I love its placid flow,
I love to wind my mouth up
And listen to it go."*—JACK SHANK.



JUNIORS.

June Class of 1914

Officers

Edwin Bauer,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Elizabeth Rose,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Jane Pace,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Richard Ryan,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

COLORS.

Orange and Blue.



Edwin Bauer. Elizabeth Rose. Jane Pace. Richard Ryan. Raymond Andrews.

EDWIN BAUER—

Edwin is President of our class,
And try as they will, none can surpass
The ability of Edwin to manage the
masses
Of unruly and boisterous lads and
lasses.

ELIZABETH ROSE—

This little girl is very smart.
She knows all Cicero off by heart.
And the "Rose" upon her cheek doth
bloom
Till it reminds us of the month of June.

JANE PACE—

Studious, bright, and winning,
With a face that's always grinning.

RICHARD RYAN

"Cicero" might have been this lad's
name,
For like him he always won great
fame.

RAYMOND ANDREWS—

In giving ideas he is very bright,
Although, by chance, they are not
right.

*"A sadder and a wiser man,
He rose the morrow morn."*

—AFTER TAKING HOME ONE'S REPORT.



Blanche Bell. Clara Bennes. Marguerite Boyd. Margaret Brown. Nathan Cassella.

BLANCHE BELL—

Our high school Bell is loud and clear,
We always know when Blanche is here.

CLARA BENNES—

She can dance just like a fairy,
And her ways are somewhat airy.

MARGUERITE BOYD—

Peggy is a Gibson girl,
With just such eyes and hair.
She is very quick and witty,
And is also passing fair.

MARGARET BROWN—

Extremely cute, forever a joy.
Delight and envy of many a boy.
On studies hard this girl doth work,
And was never yet known her duty to shirk.

NATHAN CASSELLA—

Nathan Cassella is a very queer lad,
Not very good and not very bad,
But in whatever classes he happens to
"git,"
He is always asked by the window to sit.

JOSEPH CLEVINGER—

We all know a boy named Joe.
Who in lessons is not swift or slow.
But when time for a race
We grow red in the face
While trying to keep up with Joe.

PAUL DOOLING—

Perhaps you don't know this witty lad,
All who don't may well wish they had.
Usually he is jolly, but awfully slow,
Like several others, don't you know.

LOUISE DRAPER—

Lou, read and heed this simple rhyme:
Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay,
Enjoy the sweetness of thy youth.
For remember, 'tis not always May.

CHARLES FAIRMAN—

Charles from East St. Louis High
School came,
And hardly a one of us knew even his name.
As Editor-in-Chief he has won great fame.
But despite his position, he is just the same.

ROGERS FARLEY—

Speak of Rog and it calls to mind
The noisiest boy of the Junior kind.
He is so little (that's a joke)
But he is louder than other folk.



Joseph Clevenger. Paul Dooling. Louise Draper. Charles Fairman. Rogers Farley.



Mildred Ford. Alice Gates. Harold Harford. Thomas Henry. Mabel Howard.

MILDRED FORD—

There was once a girl named "Milly,"
Who was so extremely silly,
She pinned tags on the boys,
And made lots of noise,
If lessons were the least bit "hilly."

ALICE GATES—

In Latin and Geometry Alice excels,
She studies with all her might;
But she does not slight her other books,
For in all studies she is bright

HAROLD HARFORD—

This young man with toil and care
Strives all his studies to manly bear,
But these he would drop one and all
To star in a game of basketball.

THOMAS HENRY—

A lover of gum,
An athlete most rare,
For in all manly sports
There is none to compare.

MABEL HOWARD—

She's faithful and painstaking,
Always at work,
She's willing to study, and isn't a shirk.

HELEN JOESTING—

Studying certainly is Helen's delight,
She studies morning, noon and night;
In Latin, History and all the rest
She always strives to do her best.

LEONA KOCH—

Here's a girl of studious bent,
To nothing but books she doth attend.
If she were invited truant to play,
I wonder what our Leona would say?

HENRY KRAMER—

Henry is a star in Physics,
And also in his class in Civics.

HILDA LENHARDT—

Hilda is quiet, yes, most awfully quiet,
And good, who could be better than she?
She is quite all a teacher could ask:
Quiet, good, cheerful, whatever the task.

BERTHA LUER—

Let every one who meets this maid,
Unless they are prevented,
Enjoy her sweet and charming ways,
Real clever—not demented.



Helen Joesting. Leona Koch. Henry Kramer. Hilda Lenhardt. Bertha Luer.



Charles McHenry. Clarence McMullen. Thomas Mayo. Harold Meyers. Minnie Reister.

CHARLES MCHENRY—

This little lad, known as "Dutch,"
Does not care for the girls very
much !? :
But when it comes to History and such
Who ever knows it better than
"Dutch?"

CLARENCE McMULLEN—

Clarence is small,
But that's not all—
He is sometimes bad,
But never sad.

THOMAS MAYO—

Many are the friends of Thomas
And really they have a bad effect, for
You would think, if you should see
him at times,
Our class could not get on without him.

HAROLD MEYERS—

Where facts are weak
His motive cheek
Will take him safely through.

MINNIE REISTER—

Here is a question we want to know:
"Why do Minnie's jaws always go?"
The answer to this is very simple—
She is doing her best to acquire a
dimple.

FRANCES RICHARDS—

Far from the maddening crowd's
ignoble strife,
She keeps the even tenor of her life.

NINA RINTOUL—

Nina is a winsome miss,
She's very quick and bright,
And everything that she takes up,
She does with all her might.

ALMA ROBINSON—

This sweet maid is very small,
But she has a charming smile for all.
She has time for work and time for play,
And in study and laughter she spends
the day.

JACK SHANK—

His cheeks are red and rosy,
With brown eyes and hair of black,
And oft times you hear him called
The Junior Lady Killer Jack.

THEODORE SMITH—

I hope when read this won't offend,
But this to you I recommend:
"Oh! wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us."



Frances Richards. Nina Rintoul. Alma Robinson. Jack Shank. Theodore Smith.



Ethel Stahl. Helen Stamper. Theodosia Taylor. Vanderveer Voorhees. Rowena Waggoner.

ETHEL STAHL—

This lover of art—
Both color and pencil—
In showing her talent
May exhibit a stencil.

HELEN STAMPER—

Behold Helen, so stately and tall!
Oh, how 't would hurt her if she should
fall!
She can act quite dignified, and also
she's fine
In Latin, when it comes to shamming
a line.

THEODOSIA TAYLOR—

What Theodosia likes the best
(And there's no doubt about it)
Is candy, candy from morn 'till night,
And she's rarely seen without it.

VANDERVEER VOORHEES—

Vanderveer Voorhees,
Although very slow,
Can answer any question
That you would wish to know.

ROWENA WAGGONER—

Dignified and stately is our Row,
She knows how to cook and also to sew,
What more could you wish this girl to
know.
With English, History and Cicero?

HAZEL WENZEL—

It's a sad, sad tale,
But still it's true,
Our ink ran out
When we came to you.

DOROTHY WILLIAMS—

This maiden of the Junior class
Has a very lovely voice,
Her singing never fails to please,
We listen and rejoice.

WALTER WILSON—

Walter is a country lad,
A country lad is he.
At football he is not so bad.
And he is jolly and free.

BERTHA ZIMMERMAN—

This member of the Junior class
Is a very jolly lass,
She works with vim at her lessons,
And she will surely pass.



Hazel Wenzel. Dorothy Williams. Walter Wilson. Bertha Zimmerman.

February Class of 1915

Officers.

George Walter,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Herbert Schindewolf,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Nina Baker,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary



George Walter. Herbert Schindewolf. Nina Baker. Louis Beiser. Bessie Bockstruck.

GEORGE WALTER—

"Handsome George" is the Junior sport.
He likes to study but prefers to court.
He is simply running over with glee.
"The life of the crowd" at each evening tea.

HERBERT SCHINDEWOLF—

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep or taste not of the Pierian spring."
Listen, Herbert, to this wise old saying,
And quit work for good, but keep on playing.

NINA BAKER—

With such deep black eyes
And such beautiful hair,
This little girl makes a "hit" any-
where.

LOUIS BEISER—

He smiles at the teacher, he smiles at
the class.
He smiles from ear to ear.
The many jokes that this lad cracks
Everyone ought to hear.

BESSIE BOCKSTRUCK—

A willing hand and a kindly heart,
Jolly and full of fun.
A cheerful face in work or play,
And a smile for everyone.

*"My mouth is large, and I'm quite fat,
But I'm hot stuff, I tell you that."*—HAROLD MEYERS.



Floyd Bolton. Edgar Degenhardt. Edith Foy. Edward Gratian. Elsie Hartmann.

FLOYD BOLTON—

Proud is he of all that he does,
And at times a little bold,
But in his lessons he never shirks,
Is what I have been told.

EDGAR DEGENHARDT—

"No more he'll run a buzz machine,
He's gone where they never use gaso-
line."
You may see this some day engraved
on a stone
In a dark cemetery all alone.

EDITH FOY—

Now she is possessed with a foolish-
ness,
I am sure every one will agree;
Most of the time, especially at nine,
She spends at the mirror, you see.

EDWARD GRATIAN—

Edward G. is a Junior so jolly,
Who never indulges in youthful folly ?
For he has found it easier to pass
If one hasn't demerits in such a great
mass.

ELSIE HARTMANN—

Energetic is this little maid,
Like some others you may see;
Yet she is not so quiet
As she "had oughtier" be.

GRACE JOHNSTONE—

In the Junior Play, Grace was the star;
She had all others beaten by far.
She certainly made a good second wife,
A better one you never saw in your life.

JAMES HEARNE—

James is quite mischievous,
Here is a proof:
He lives on demerits
And laughs at reproofs.

HELEN HUDGENS—

Another young maid who is blessed
with knowledge,
And also attractive to see;
So some day she may be entering col-
lege
For a high educational degree.

ERWIN KOCH—

'Tis his delight on each school night
To study each lesson with care;
And when in his classroom he is asked
to recite,
There is never a blunder or snare.

LILLIAN LUER—

She is not very thin and not very fat,
But what do we care for a small thing
like that?
The way she keeps growing is really a
fright,
If she doesn't quit soon she'll be clear
out of sight!



Grace Johnstone. James Hearne. Helen Hudgens. Erwin Koch. Lillian Luer.



Cleo McDow Archie Megowen. James Morgan. Mae Ohnsorg. Hazel Parrish.

CLEO MCDOW—

With crimson hair
And bright blue eyes,
Wherever he goes
He lights the skies.

ARCHIE MEGOWEN—

Archie played at guard with our foot-
ball men.
And right well did he hold the line,
But 'twould be better if he stuck to his
pen
As well as he stuck to the line.
(No slams.)

JAMES MORGAN—

"Jimmie" is a business man
And an expert financier,
He hopes the Tatler expense to defray
By securing ads that will fully pay.

MAE OHNSORG—

Now "Curlie" is a winsome maid,
She dances fit to kill.
She loves to visit Western
And see the soldiers drill.

HAZEL PARRISH—

Jolly is she from morn till night,
And busy with pen, to be exact.
For letters she writes with great
delight
To a boy whose name is Jack.

BEN POWELL—

Industrious, plodding, and always
going.
The future of this lad is quite past
knowing.

GERTRUDE SCHAPERKOTTER—

This member of the Junior class
Is a very attractive lass,
And she is bright as she can be,
To both I think you'll all agree.

ELSA SCHMERGE—

Elsa is a bonnie lass,
She has a smile for all,
Her hair is shaded golden brown,
And she is very tall.

HENRY SCHOEFFLER—

Henry will never over-exert,
Unless in this one case:
He's always smiling so broadly
He is apt to sprain his face.

MARCUS WELTON—

Tall and slight,
Industrious, bright,
He does all things
Exactly right.



Ben Powell. Gertrude Schaperkotter. Elsa Schmerge. Henry Schoeffler. Marcus Welton.



Ruth Winchester. Elizabeth Zerwekh.

RUTH WINCHESTER—

High are her thoughts
And firm her attention,
Raising her grades
To quite honorable mention.

ELIZABETH ZERWEKH

"E. Z." is a poet
Although she doesn't know it;
So please do not tell,
But she can write well.

J is for June, the pupils' delight,
Best of all times, vacation in sight.
U is for union, we all must agree,
If a success our great Tatler would be.
N is for name, of which Juniors are proud,
There's none so fair it must be allowed.
I is for ignorance, a stage all must pass
If back of the aisle as wise Juniors they'd class.
O is for object, which, I'm sure we all strive
To accomplish, and still to win out alive.
R is for race that by all must be run,
And by the fittest or best be won.
C is for care, which all must not shirk, but take,
If a success of their work they would make.
L is for light which we all have received,
We know a lot, so pray don't be deceived.
A is for assurance, Juniors possess
Not a little, others will confess.
S is for sensation we will create,
If we are smart and do anything great.
S is for struggle, which we're sure we will win,
And thank goodness we had the nerve to begin!

H. J., '14.



SOPHOMORE

June Class of 1915

Officers.

William Stewart,	-	-	-	-	President
Harry Snyder,	-	-	-	-	Vice-President
Blanche Browning,	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Florence Rose,	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

Roll.

Fred Alexander	Marguerite Hohman	Elmer Nixon
Victor Andrews	Harriet Herbert	Orville Pierce
Clara Bauer	Gould Hurlbutt	Roscoe Poole
Irene Brecht	Orland Keyburtz	Harold Raines
Marjorie Brown	Myrtle Keyser	William Schaefer
Mary Eunice Caywood	Esther Leeper	Harry Schlag
Mildred Chappell	Mary Lewis	Fay Scott
Wallace Colonius	Frank Lheureux	Eva Sherlock
Burton Copley	Helen Lowry	Irene Shine
Hazel Crouch	Eunice McFetridge	Eleanor Siebermann
Mary Demuth	Veda Magee	Sophia Steiner
Gordon Edgar	Eleanor Mawdsley	Louise Stirtz
Irene Fries	Emmet Melling	Emma Sullivan
Millard Fuller	Sadie Meriwether	Alma Tinsley
Ulla Gissler	Ruth Michelbuch	Josephine Vanpreters
Henrietta Green	Arthur Miller	Dorothy Volz
Wilbert Hart	Thomas Moran	Eugene Walter
Earl Heide	Margaret Morfoot	Ralph Webb
Charles Heventhal	Lyndell Morris	Henry Wertz
Esther Hill	Beulah Munger	Thomas Wimber

Shake off this drowsy sleep—NEILD OSBURN.



JUNE CLASS OF 1915. Group I.



JUNE CLASS OF 1915. Group II.

February Class of 1916.

Officers.

Alice Twing,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Arthur Horn,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
McKinley Hamilton,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer

Roll.

Viola Arnold	Phyllis Gaskins	Douglass Johnston
Will Baker	Edmond Gill	Elizabeth Koch
Lynn Beiser	Marian Goudie	William LaMothe
George Braun	Mildred Goudie	Lucille Lehne
Elsa Brown	Helen Hemken	Eldridge Leinen
Hildred Clevenger	Charlotte Hummert	Ethel Rice
Robert Gaddis	Daisy Joesting	Lucia Taylor

*"I do not sing because I must,
I sing but as the linnets do."*

—IRENE ELDER.



FEBRUARY CLASS OF 1916. Group I.



FEBRUARY CLASS OF 1916. Group II.

Sophomores.

Upper Alton Department.

Officers.

Harriett Burnap,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Harold Dodge,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Charlotte Stamper,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Marguerite Hile,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

Roll.

Frederick Barnard
Gladys Clark
Raymond Clifford
Anna Clyne
Edith Daniel

Lucile Dawson
Leonard Elble
Leone Elwell
Mary Maley
Lewis Pates

Laura Prather
Elmer Schwartzbeck
Adda Seely
Thelma Seitz

"Frailty, thy name is woman."—LUCIA TAYLOR.



SOPHOMORE CLASS—UPPER ALTON DEPARTMENT.

-:- SOPHOMORES -:-



THUS sayeth the wise Senior: "Yea verily, they are Sophomores (wise fools) in every sense of the word. They pretend to despise the poor freshie. They poke fun at him, but verily I say unto you that they are like yellow cucumbers, no longer fresh and green, but dried and useless. Again, they are like a head of cabbage which swells with its own importance and then bursts, only to be found hollow. Again, they are like unto the frog which criticized the other frog's home, only to find he was looking at his own. So verily, I say unto them that those who are a little wise the best fools be. Se!ah!"

FRESHMAN
TOWN



June Class of 1916.

Officers.

James Parker,	-	-	-	-	President
Ralph Landon,	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Marion Busse,	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Elsa Schaperkotter,	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

Roll.

Robert Armstead	Alma Harris	Eleanor Rice
Louise Bauer	Celia Henderson	Franklin Rundel
Beulah Benner	Eugene Hochstuhl	Herman Schaller
Lillian Bensinger	Loretta Holl	David Siegel
William Blakely	Lillian Knight	Leland Smith
Lillian Brecht.	Carl Koenig	Harold Spengler
Ethel Buck	Lucy Levis	Walter Stafford
Harvey Calame	Samuel Lindley	Vera Stice
Doris Coyle	Anna Lynn	Ethel Strong
Eleanor Crain	Mildred MacDonald	Lester Sutton
Hedwig Dormann	Elizabeth Maddock	Reta Taylor
John Dressler	Florence Mathie	Warren Tipton
Joseph Dromgoole	Henrietta Maxeiner	Lucille Unterbrink
Mae Faulstich	Edward Meriwether	Albert Voges
Lucille Galloway	Marie Meyers	Eva Voorhees
Bessie Gascho	Caroline Michael	Archie Waltrip
Hazel Gascho	James Millen	Fred Winkler
Lester Geltz	Adele Nicolet	Daisy Wing
Helen Gent	Edward Ott	Galbraith Williams
Charles Gillham	Dorothy Penrose	Marguerite Ziegler
Melba Green	George Rennebaum	

"I say, isn't she the dearest creature that ever walked?"—ADELE SOTIER.



JUNE CLASS OF 1916. GROUP I.



JUNE CLASS OF 1916. Group II.



JUNE CLASS OF 1916. Group III.

February Class of 1917.

Officers.

Leland Stamps,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Ross Sherwood,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary

Roll.

Earl Armour	Wilfred Gates	Matthews Quigley
Merritt Bailey	Howard Green	Roma Reilly
Minnie Beiser	William Hagerman	William Rippe
Frank Bennes	Mazie Hill	Alma Robinson
Walter Bensinger	Jessie Hoehn	Albert Rose
Ferneta Bierbaum	Eleanor Jun	Ida Rubenstein
John Bockstruck	Jennie Kohlmeier	Edgar Shelton
Harold Brown	Velma Keyser	Leon Sotier
Marion Busse	Charles Lock	Virginia Taylor
Roy Cannon	Richard Martin	Marie Thrailkill
Roy Davis	George Mathews	Joseph Toole
Albert Denker	Edward Morrow	Almeda Weindell
David Dooling	William Most	Robert Uzzell
Eleanor Findley	Herbert Mueller	Nelson Wescoat
Clinton Foster	Virgil Parker	Louise Wilson
Langley Fullager	Mary Peters	Reid Young
Allyn Gaskins	Tillie Price	

*"Colonel Spanish Artillery—The tongue is mightier
than the sword."*—RAYMOND ANDREWS.



FEBRUARY CLASS OF 1917. Group I.



FEBRUARY CLASS OF 1917. Group II.

Freshmen

Upper Alton Department.

Officers.

Carl Megowen,	-	-	-	-	-	President
Sibyl Johnson,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Merlin Terhune,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary-Treasurer

Roll.

Louis Baker	Margarita Heinemann	Albert Reher
Leona Benecke	Lela Herzog	Margaret Schwab
Marie Boyd	Gamaliel Howe	Susan Show
Sophia Calame	Julia Jameson	Lucian Simms
Lucile Cartwright	Ellen Kittenger	Ruth Simms
Nettie Cummings	Alice Leese	Joe Sinclair
Clement Deeds	Jennie McCune	John Sinclair
Flossie Deem	Beulah McDow	Velma Smith
Frank Dodge	Mary McPhillips	Cecil Stahl
Harold English	Stella Milford	
Etta Haynes	Marie Prugh	

"Necessity is the mother of invention."—EXAMS.



UPPER ALTON FRESHMEN. Group I.



UPPER ALTON FRESHMEN. Group II.

-:- FRESHMEN -:-



Know all men by these presents, That we, the Freshmen Class of the Alton High School, are the most comical bunch of rookies that ever came over the pike.

To wit: We are respectful to upper classmen, janitor and teachers; we agree with Shakespeare, that children should be seen and not heard, realizing that unseemly boisterousness on our part might disturb the meditations of the studious Juniors; and thirdly, it is our utmost endeavor to "excell in all our lessons."

We realize that we are not the only pebbles on the beach; neither are we the greatest outfit that ever passed through Freshiedom—but since every mighty end must have its fragile beginning, we are the humble instruments of fate, and are "taking our medicine," awaiting the untold blessings of our Sophomore year.



Dramatics

J. NEL T. 1901

The Deacon's Second Wife

A Comedy in Three Acts by Allan Abbott.

PRESENTED BY THE

1913 Junior Classes

FOR THE BENEFIT OF
THE "TATLER"

at the TEMPLE THEATRE, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1913

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Malvina Fitz.....	Elizabeth Rose
Deacon Barachias Fitz.....	Harold Harford
Milton George Washington Fitz.....	Edward Gratian
Nancy Melissa Fitz.....	Mildred Ford
Mrs. Brown.....	Helen Hudgens
Kate Rollins.....	Grace Johnstone
John D. Bullock.....	Edgar Degenhardt
Mrs. Bullock.....	Dorothy Williams
Dorothy Bullock.....	Clara Bennes
Hartley Bullock.....	George Walter
Ernest Rench.....	Edwin Bauer
Philip Gambogue.....	Richard Ryan

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES:

ACT I.—Sitting room of Deacon Fitz's farmhouse.

ACT II.—Deacon Fitz's dooryard.

ACT III.—Sitting room, rearranged.

TIME—The present.

Recitation—"The Return of Maud Bertram,"

Floy Bolton.

Marguerite Boyd

"Trust not him that seems a saint.—HENRY KRAMER.

The Deacon's Second Wife.

May has again rolled around, and coming events have indeed begun to cast their shadows before. Pursuant of the time-honored custom, in the Spring the fancies of the members of Alton High lightly turn to thoughts of amateur theatricals, boat excursions, and other established "stunts" incident to high school life.

Before this annual makes its entrance into local literary circles, the success of the Junior Play, "The Deacon's Second Wife," will have been recorded in the annals of our high school. According to present indications, it will meet with marked approval.

The setting of the play is in a rural district of New Hampshire, and deals with the manner in which fresh air seekers from a neighboring metropolis get "back to nature."

In the opening of the play it develops that Malvina Fitz, the wife of the Deacon, is called away upon the verge of a visit from her niece, Kate Rollins, a Freshman in a city high school.

Soon after undertaking the duties of mistress, Miss Rollins mischievously disguises as the Deacon's second wife, much to the delight of supposed step-children. While thus arrayed she is accosted by a party of tourists from the city in search of rural quarters. How they are taken in, and the later complications of the plot are developed in a most clever manner.

Grace Johnstone, in the title role, makes an ideal Aunt Kitty to the young lovers, even though not sufficiently decorous for a deacon's wife, and later develops into a most charming school girl.

Harold Harford, while not cut out for a deacon, plays the part of a worthy pillar of the church most creditably, and ejaculates "Suffering Moses!" with astounding alacrity. Elizabeth Rose as Malvina, and Helen Hudgens as her friend, Mrs. Brown, are very realistic, and Mrs. Brown's onion poultice adds a humorous touch to the play. Edgar Degenhardt makes an excellent Wall Street broker, and his good wife, Dorothy Williams, is a most refined matron. Richard Ryan certainly makes a fastidious artist, and his friend, Miss Bullock (Clara Bennes), is a lovely sweet-heart. Edwin Bauer as Rench, and George Walter as Hartley, the yellow journalist, both portray their parts ably; while little Ed'ard Gratian and Mildred Ford, the "kidders," play marbles on the stage in a truly masterful style.

The entrance of Malvina Fitz in the third act is certainly an alarming moment, and the consternation of the visiting city people is well portrayed.

The recitation of Floyd Bolton, in which his old sweet-heart returns in the personage of Marguerite Boyd, is very well given, and makes return of the Deacon's first wife more realistic.

Whatever success the play makes is in a large measure due to Miss Naylor, who spent much time in drilling the cast, and also to Miss McCarthy, who assisted in the work.

A College Eve

TEMPLE THEATRE, DECEMBER 13, 1912

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Stanley J. Hunting, Jr., a Freshman from White Horse Ranch, Montana.....	Bert Russell
Mr. Dandylion, a football coach.....	Walter Wood
The Bouncer Squad—	
Sheldon Hall.....	Clyde Schmoeller
William Watson.....	Theodore Kohlhepp
Dick Dalton.....	Dwight Shaff
Jack Case.....	Robert Cresswell
Fred Parker, a college fellow.....	Edward Stafford
T. L. Tintype, a photo agent.....	Casper Jacoby
Ruben Rustic, from Hayseed Ranch.....	James Forbes
Mr. S. J. Huntington, Sr.....	Paul R. Scott
Louise Joy, the most popular girl on the campus.....	Adele Sotier
Harriet Huntington, Stanley's sister.....	Lucy Bailey
Miss Kiljoy, an antiquated chaperon.....	Bessie Stallings
The Nurse, who lives on the campus.....	Harriet Daniel
College Girls.....	<div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> <div style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle; line-height: 1;">{</div> <div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> Lucile Wightman Isabelle Brooke Aeola Hyatt Blanche Denny </div> </div>
Members of the Faculty—	
Dr. Sage.....	Mr. Haight
Prof. Wise.....	Mr. Oerth
Prof. Nollege.....	Mr. Metz
Members of the Drill—	
Marvel Clyne, Mary Caldwell, Florence Dick, Irene Elder, Edna Gerbig, Marie Lowe, Elizabeth Martin, Nellie Mather, Emily Nixon, Moreland Rintoul, Mamie Snyder, Lillian Tal- mage, Elva Weber, Helen Wightman.	
Quartette.....	<div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> <div style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle; line-height: 1;">{</div> <div style="display: inline-block; vertical-align: middle;"> Irene Elder Helen Wightman Isabelle Brooke Bessie Stallings Eunice Whitney </div> </div>
Accompanist.....	Eunice Whitney
Between Acts I. and II.—"Lovely Night"—Offenbach-Sherwood	
Between Acts II. and III. "Carmena"—Wilson H. Lane.	
Other Music by High School Orchestra.	

A College Eve.

"A College Eve," the Senior play, was given at the Temple Theatre on the night of December 13, and was a great success.

The plot of the play was good, and all the cast played their parts well. Adele Sotier seemed very much at home in the leading role, and Clyde Schmoeller acted the part of a college boy excellently. Walter Wood showed that his place in life should be a football coach. Paul Scott was good as the father of Huntington (Bert Russell), who also played his part creditably. "Cap" Jacoby, as the ever present tin-type man, made the hit of the evening, and Bessie Stallings again played the part of an old maid. All the other members of the cast were excellent, and the girls' drill was also well executed.

One of the leading features of the play was the appearance of the football team in uniform, on the stage, and the girls' quartette also figured prominently. Financially the play was a success, as the class cleared over one hundred and sixty dollars, with which they paid part of their Tatler debt for last year.



"The smile that won't come off."—PAUL DOOLING.

The Elevator NE NE NE The Mouse Trap

On the afternoon of January 17th the Illini Literary Society presented two plays before the entire school. The first, "The Elevator," was very clever and the characters were good throughout. The second, "The Mousetrap," was an ingenious and delightful one-act farce. Adele Sotier held the leading role. The casts for both had been well drilled under Miss Gilmore's direction.

The Elevator

BY WILLIAM D. HOWELLS

CHARACTERS

Mr. Roberts.....	Richard Ryan
Mrs. Roberts.....	Mae Ohnsorg
Dr. Lawton.....	Edgar Degenhardt
Miss Lawton.....	Marguerite Boyd
Mr. Miller.....	William Stritmatter
Mrs. Miller.....	Jane Pace
Mrs. Crashaw.....	Helen Hudgens
Mr. Curwen.....	Casper Jacoby
Mrs. Curwen.....	Grace Johnstone
Mr. Bemis.....	Theodore Kohlhepp
Mr. Bemis, Jr.	Jack Shank
Mr. Willis Campbell ..	Courtney Perrin
Elevator Boy.....	Theodore Kohlhepp

ACT I., SCENE I.—Mrs. Robert's drawing room, fifth floor, Hotel Billingham, six o'clock p.m.

SCENE II.—The elevator.

SCENE III.—Hall, with elevator shaft, just outside Mrs. Robert's apartment.

The Mouse-Trap

CHARACTERS

Mrs. Somers, a Young Widow.....	Adele Sotier
Willis Campbell.....	Courtney Perrin
Jane.....	Moreland Rintoul
Isabell.....	Elizabeth Rose
Helen.....	Mary Caldwell
Bess.....	Louise Draper
Irene.....	Mary Lewis

ACT I.—Mrs. Somers' dining room. TIME—Afternoon.

Recognition Honors



Of those whose names appeared in last year's list, three have been in school this year and have been prominent in various activities.

Eunice Whitney: President of Pushmataha, first semester; Secretary of Athletic Association; Accompanist of Orchestra, of Chorus, and of Senior Quartette; Valedictorian of January Class.

Paul Scott: President of Kanawha, first semester; Captain of Kanawha Debating Team; Captain of School Debating Team; School Representative in Oratory at Centralia and Champaign; Senior Play; Football Manager; Basketball Manager.

Walter Wood: President of Senior Class; President of Kanawha, second semester; Senior Play; Football Captain; Basketball Captain; Track Team.

James Forbes: President of Kanawha, '10; Class Vice-President, '10, '11, '12, '13; Business Manager of TATLER, '12; Junior Play, '12; Senior Play, '12; Junior Carnival, '12.

Aeola Hyatt: Secretary-Treasurer of Kanawha, '13; Kanawha Debating Team, '11, '12; Assistant Editor of TATLER, '12; Junior Drill, '12; Junior Carnival, '12.

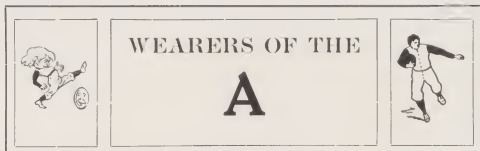
Clyde Schmoeller: President of Kanawha, '11; Class Treasurer, '13; Vice-President of Sodalitas Latina, '11; Kanawha Debating Team, '12; Junior Play, '12; Senior Play, '12; Junior Carnival, '12.

Bessie Stallings: Class Business Manager of Quill, '12; Program Committee of Kanawha, '12; Junior Play, '12; Junior Carnival, '12; Senior Play, '12; Chairman of Senior Pin and Invitation Committee, '13; Senior Quartette, '13; Salutatorian, '13.

Adele Sotier: Secretary Deutsche Verein, '12; Junior Play, '12; Junior Carnival, '12; Senior Play, '12; Illini Play, '12; Illini Program Committee, '12; Class Treasurer, '13.

Edwin Bauer: Class President, '13; Business Manager of TATLER, '13; School Debating Team, '13; Junior Play, '13; Class Manager of Quill, '11 and '12; Caller for A. D. I. C. Field Day, '12; Cheer Leader, '12, '13. Pushmataha Program Committee, '12, '13.

Richard Ryan: U. A. Class President, '12; Illini Play, '12; Illini Program Committee, '12; Illini Vice-President, '13; School Debating Team, '13; Class Treasurer, '13; School Extempore Representative at Centralia, '13; Junior Play, '13; Assistant Editor of TATLER, '13.



Football

Wood, Captain
 Henry, Captain-elect
 Perrin
 Dodge
 Alexander
 Beiser, Louis
 Beiser, Lynn

Degenhardt
 Poole
 Moldafsky
 Wilson
 Gillham
 McDow
 Megowen

Sinclair

Basketball

Wood, Captain
 Perrin
 Jacoby

Poole
 Harford
 Cresswell

Henry

Debate

Scott

Bauer

Ryan

*"He's good looking and knows it,
 Knows nothing else and shows it."*

—EDMOND GILL.



Altou High School Athletic Association

Officers.

Courtney Perrin,	-	-	-	-	President
Tom Henry,	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Eunice Whitney,	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Mr. L. S. Haight,	-	-	-	-	Treasurer



CAPTAINS.

MANAGERS.

Walter Wood	-----	FOOTBALL	-----	Paul Scott
Walter Wood	-----	BASKETBALL	-----	Paul Scott
Tom Henry	-----	TRACK	-----	Mr. C. A. Metz

"I dare do all that may become a man."—GEORGE WALTER.

FOOTBALL





1912 FOOTBALL TEAM.

1. Moldasfsky
2. Poole
3. Beiser, Louis

4. Dodge
5. Gilliam
6. Scott, Mgr.

7. Alexander
8. McDow
9. Wood, Captain

10. Megowen
11. Lyons, Coach
12. Sinclair

13. Beiser, Lynn
14. Dekenhardt
15. Henry

16. Perrin
17. Wilson

The Football Team.

Henry, '14	Fullback.
Dodge, '15	Right Halfback.
Perrin, '13	Left Halfback.
Wood, '13	Quarterback.
Beiser, '16	Center.
Wilson, '14	Left Guard.
Moldafsky, '13	Right Guard.
Degenhardt, '15	Left Tackle.
Alexander, '15	Right Tackle.
Beiser, '15	Left End.
Poole, '15	Right End.
Sinclair, '16	Guard.
Megowen, '15	Guard.
McDow, '15	End.
Gillham, '13	General Utility.

Record.

Sept. 28	Alton, 0;	East St. Louis, 0.
Oct. 5	Alton, 8;	Western Military A., 7.
Oct. 12	Alton, 64;	Carrollton, 3.
Oct. 19	Alton, 28;	Bunker Hill M. A., 14.
Oct. 26	Alton, 21;	Loyola Hall, 0.
Nov. 9	Alton, 52;	Kirkwood, 0.
Nov. 16	Alton, 49;	National University, 0.
Nov. 23	Alton, 29;	St. Charles M. A., 0.
Nov. 28	Alton, 54;	East St. Louis, 0.

Games.

Played 9. Won 8, tied 1. Total points, Alton, 305;
opponents 24.

"You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things."—FRESHMEN.

The 1912 Football Season.

The football season of 1912 added a glowing page to Alton High School's athletic record. From the beginning our prospects were roseate. For, although we lost Zerwekh, Taylor, Busse and others on last year's team, equally good material sprang up on all sides. The men were all in earnest, and Capt. Wood proved in truth a Peerless Leader.

Our boys travelled to East St. Louis for the first out-of-town game of the season. The team was raw, and on account of a very bad field were unable to defeat East St. Louis. During the game, however, our men showed that they were the better team by twice pushing the ball to the one yard line. East St. Louis had a fairly strong line, but they were not very fast. Wilson showed up finely in his first game, and the veterans Henry and Alexander played their usual good game. When the final whistle blew the score was still 0 to 0, and the ball was on East St. Louis' 20 yard line.

After a week of hard practice the team played Western Military Academy, our only local rival. In the first quarter Henry scored a touchdown, but failed to kick goal. In the second quarter we scored two more points on a safety. After this our men had to play a hard, defensive game, and John Heagler, a former A. H. S. player, made a touchdown for Western, and also kicked goal. Western had an especially good interference. The score remained 8 to 7, neither side being able to make any more points. In this game we defeated Western for the first time in seven years, and it was certainly a proof that we had a team to which the school owed its most loyal support.

The third game of the season was played with Carrollton on the W. M. A. grounds. The Carrollton team came to Alton with the idea of defeating the Alton team by a large margin. In the first two games of the season Carrollton had scored 89 points to their opponents' 6. The average weight of the Carrollton men was 162 pounds, while Alton's average was only 149 pounds. In the first three minutes of play Carrollton succeeded in making a drop kick. On the second kick-off, Henry caught the ball and made a 95 yard run through the Carrollton team, scoring the first touchdown. After that, touchdowns were numerous. Wood made several by catching forward passes. The entire line made a good fight, and showed much improvement since the two preceding games. The game ended with the score 64 to 3 in favor of A. H. S.

The fourth game of the season was played at Bunker Hill, between Alton and the Bunker Hill Military Academy. The opposing team outweighed Alton about ten pounds to the man. The first quarter ended Alton 21, Bunker Hill 0. In the second quarter the Academy scored one touchdown. The game ended 28 to 14 in Alton's favor. Wood made all the touchdowns for Alton, and Alexander played right half during the first quarter. Perrin was knocked out in this quarter, and played the first half without regaining consciousness. The Bunker Hill team relied too much on their past record, and were not there with the goods.

On October 26, Alton played Loyola Hall, a Prep. for St. Louis University, at Sportsman's Park, and succeeded in defeating them by the score 21 to 0. After the East St. Louis and Western games, this was the hardest game played. Alton carried the pigskin over the opponents' line twice in the first quarter, but Loyola then began playing better, though we rolled the score up to 21. Only once did Loyola give us any worry, when they carried the ball to our two foot line. There Alexander showed the persistency and stubbornness of an army mule when he broke through and tackled three times in succession the man carrying the ball, each time with a loss to Loyola. They then tried a forward, which Henry intercepted, and we carried the ball out of the danger zone.

On November 9 Alton met and defeated Kirkwood High School by a score of 52 to 0. On account of the lightness of the Kirkwood men, Wilson, Degenhardt and Megowen had to be taken from our line. Wood, owing to a sprained ankle, did not play the first half, but nevertheless he could not be kept out of the latter part of the game. Harford, the second team's quick little quarter, played at that position the first half, and Clevenger, also of the second team, played one-half at end, where he made a good showing. As the score indicates, this was little more than a practice game for the men in red and gray.

On November 16 we played National University of St. Louis at Sportsman's Park. In spite of the fact that the opposing team averaged 165 pounds, the following Monday morning the students of Alton High sang the tune of 49 to 0 for our men. Our opponents were completely dazzled by the speed of our team. Perrin and Henry gained ground on some of the most brilliant end runs ever worked by a high school team. Henry made a touchdown in the first five minutes of playing. On the next kick-off we carried the ball to their 50 yard line, and from there Tom made another touchdown in one of his spectacular end runs. Poole made a touchdown on a well executed forward, and Dodge also made a touchdown. But the most unusual of all plays was when Lynn Beiser, center, leaped up, intercepted a forward pass, and carried it over the goal. The entire line played well, and without their unusual work we would have been severely defeated. Perrin's kicking through the entire game was excellent.

The Saturday before Thanksgiving we played St. Charles Military Academy. As it was a very windy day, nothing could be done with the forward pass or by kicking, but the boys got good practice with the other plays and with signals. From the first whistle to the last the ball went steadily to our goal for touchdowns. St. Charles made several attempts to hold our line, but were unable to do so. At the end the score stood 29 to 0. An unusually large crowd attended this game as a result of speeches the week before by several loyal students.

On Thanksgiving Day Alton played East St. Louis High School. The game had been well advertised, and there were about eight hundred out to witness the crowning victory of the season. In the first game in which Alton played East St. Louis neither team had scored, so that this was the decisive game. Alton kept

the lead from the start, and had little trouble in defeating them. Every player was in good condition for the game. At the last whistle the score stood 54 to 0, in Alton's favor.

So closed the football season of 1912. The season ended unusually well for Alton High, leaving our team champions of Southern and Central Illinois. Much praise is due Captain Wood, who is probably the finest athlete Alton High School ever produced, and also to Prof. Lyons, the new coach; while Mgr. Scott filled his office most creditably. Through a gift of seventy-five dollars from the Board of Education, the season was a success financially, although the school did not support the team as it should. Without doubt, this was the best team that ever fought in ruby red and silver gray, and we are justly proud of them.

The Team.

Captain Wood was the very life of the football team, and well deserved the title, "The Peerless Leader." He was both the lightest and fastest man on the team, and had an unusual amount of football sense. He was unequalled, both at offensive and defensive work, and scored in all but two games. If A. H. S. ever boasted a general of the gridiron, "Punk" is the man. His unparalleled leadership did much toward making ours a 100% team.

Tom Henry, full back. To a few people, football comes by instinct. Tom Henry is one of these. He takes to it as naturally as Sophomores to school books. Any one who could see him punting, or plowing through an opposing line, or tearing down the field toward goal, would know that he was a football player through and through. It is therefore not surprising that the team chose him captain for 1913.

Courtney Perrin, star left half. The prophecy that "Courtina" would be one of the greatest men on the 1912 team has certainly been fulfilled. At Bunker Hill, Perrin was knocked silly in the first part of the game, but played on, unconscious, through the entire game, kicking two goals. Perrin scored in all but two games, and probably kicked nine out of ten trials. He distinguished himself on three football teams, and high school athletics sustained a loss when he graduated.

Harold Dodge, right half. Although he had had only one year of experience, Dodge played football like a veteran. Heavy set, but quick, he was good both at offensive and defensive work. He especially showed his ability in receiving passes. Harold has two more years to play for A. H. S., and with his increasing strength will be second to few on next year's team.

Fred Alexander, the Bear Cat. When the 1912 football season opened, Alexander without doubt belonged in the back field. But it was soon found that a man was needed at right tackle, and Fred, without a word of complaint, stepped

down to that position. That he played well there, no one questions. In the game with Loyola Hall, he prevented that team from making a score. "Alex" was one of the fastest men on the team, and is square, conscientious, and faithful.

Lynn Beiser, the 1912 center, is one of those steady, reliable men who can always be depended upon to do their share. Lynn is a strong man on the defense, and is sure in passing the ball. He has several more years in high school, and should be a live wire in future teams.

"Butch" Wilson is a good, steady fellow whose whole aim was to make the football team a success. He trained faithfully, and played in earnest. Wilson is all muscle and is sure to make a hole in the opponents' line. He played at left guard.

Louis Beiser, right end. Louie is a capable football man, having played not only at end, but also in the back field. He is an excellent player for either offensive or defensive work, and is good in going down the field after punts. Beiser can be trusted either to bring down a punt or make a steady gain.

Roscoe Poole. Among the names of the gridiron heroes of 1912 must be recorded the name of Roscoe Poole, left end. When a punt was sent down the field, "Rock" went along with it, and then—well, something happened. It was probable that an opponent would go bowling over. But Poole is also a good man on receiving passes, and on offensive work.

Harry Moldafsky is a new man on the High School team, and in fact had never played the game before, when he turned out for football this year. By steady work he won the position of right guard, and played through the season. Harry filled his position well, and could always be counted on to break up plays on his side of the line.

Archie Megowen, guard. This was Megowen's first year on the football team, but nevertheless he proved a sturdy player. One could always count on Archie allowing nothing to pass him.

Degenhardt, the heaviest man on the 1912 squad, played at left tackle. Although he played from the first of the season, "Degie" seemed to have saved most of his energy for the Thanksgiving game with East St. Louis, when he showed what he could do in the football line. High School rooters can always count on "Degie."

Clark Gillham, general utility man. "Froggie" Gillham has the rare faculty of being able to play football anywhere, having played in all but three positions on the 1912 team. However, he could play as well as others who held regular positions on the team. It doesn't make any difference to "Froggie," he is at home in any position.

McDow is a rugged little player from Pie Town, who did good work at end, playing especially well in the Western game. With the experience gained this season, he should be a particularly strong man in 1913.

John Sinclair is a very strong and efficient man in any kind of a play. He played both at guard and tackle, and won his A by hard work. He is a Freshman in the Upper Alton Department.

BASKETBALL



Basketball Team.

			Points Scored Except in C. A. C. Game.
Jacoby	'13	L. F.	145
Wood	'13	L. G.	54
Perrin	'13	C.	11
Poole	'15	R. G.	2
Henry	'14	R. F.-C.	159
Harford	'14	F.	28
Cresswell	'13	G.	

Record of Basketball Season 1912-13.

Date	Team	Score	Opponents	Score	Where Played
Dec. 3	Alton	60	Crescent Athletic Club...	8	at Alton.....
" 20	"	25	Collinsville High School	29	at Collinsville ..
Jan. 3	"	20	Edwardsville High School	26	at Edwardsville
" 10	"	52	East St. Louis H. S.	16	at Alton
" 17	"	26	Collinsville High School	16	at Alton
" 24	"	64	Edwardsville High School	26	at Alton
" 31	"	34	Blackburn University.....	30	at Carlinville..
Feb. 7	"	25	Blackburn University.....	22	at Alton
" 15	"	41	Edwardsville Tigers	21	at Alton
" 21	"	66	Kinmundy	5	at Carbondale..
" 21	"	36	Collinsville	28	at Carbondale..
" 22	"	22	Centralia	27	at Carbondale..
		TOTAL, 470	OPPONENTS', 254		

*"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."*

—MISS FERGUSON.

Basketball

Starting the season with but two old members, the 1912-13 Basketball team of Alton High School developed into one of the greatest teams turned out by A. H. S. in several years. While light, our men were fast and alert, and from the start were a credit to the school.

The first game of the season was played against the Crescent Athletic Club, of Alton, but this was merely a practice game for our men, who came out victorious by a score of 60 to 8.

On December 20, Alton went to Collinsville for the first out-of-town game. In the first half of the game, Alton led Collinsville by two points. In the latter part of the second half Alton began to give way, and after making two sensational baskets, Collinsville won out by the score 29 to 25.

On January 3, the team went to Edwardsville without Perrin and Jacoby, and their absence lost the game for A. H. S. In this game Harford and Poole made their first appearance on the basketball team.

East St. Louis came to Alton on January 10. The visiting team was quite weak, and it was Alton's game from the start. The game ended with the score 52 to 16 in our favor. After our two defeats the team had trained well, and were in good shape to play.

The next game was played here against Collinsville. At the first whistle Alton took the lead, and kept ahead during the entire game. The score at the end of the game stood 26 to 16 in our favor. This victory wiped out the stain of our previous defeat at the hands of the Collinsville team.

On January 24, the men in red and gray met Edwardsville at the Alton Y. M. C. A., and defeated them by the score 64 to 26. As the score testifies, this game was not good practice for our young warriors. In the first half Alton scored 34 points, while our opponents had only 9. In the second half, the visitors redoubled their efforts, but were still unable to check our team. In this game Jacoby again demonstrated his ability as a forward, and alone scored 15 points. All the other men played a creditable game.

The following week our boys played Blackburn University, at Carlinville, and came home with their scalp hanging to our belt; they defeated them 34 to 30. At the end of the first half, Blackburn led us by four points, but by team work and a never-say-die spirit, our men reversed the situation in the latter half.

On Feb. 7 we again defeated Blackburn, this time at the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium. As usual, the game was a walk-away for our men. In the first half we led them by a large margin, but largely through the aid of a referee from Blackburn U., this margin was decreased in the second half. The final score stood Alton 25, Blackburn 22. When Alton High defeats a university in two successive games, it certainly has a team worthy of its name.

On February 15 we played a team of all-stars who called themselves the Edwardsville Tigers, but it did not take us long to subdue them. The entire team played their usual good game, and when the last whistle blew the score was 41 to 21, in Alton's favor.

THE CARBONDALE TOURNAMENT

PAUL SCOTT, MANAGER.

On the afternoon of Feb. 20, the Alton team departed for Carbondale to enter the Southern Illinois Basketball Tournament, which was scheduled for the 21st and 22d. As Perrin was ineligible, it meant a shift in the line up, Henry going to center and Harford going in Henry's place. As the various teams trotted out on the floor for the first games, Alton was conspicuous for its size, or rather its lack of size. Barring none, Alton was the smallest and lightest team on the floor. Friday afternoon Alton met Kimmunity. Although playing in a large and strange floor, they were easy, 66 to 5.

The same evening we played our old rival, Collinsville. As a defeat for Collinsville meant elimination, they put up a desperate fight, but Alton played rings around them in every department, and won 35 to 28.

Friday morning Alton met the Southern Illinois favorites, undefeated in twenty-eight contests. They were the heaviest men on the floor, and carried a squad of seventeen men. Although Centralia had at first expected to play us with their second team, when their coach had watched Alton playing against Collinsville, he sent in the best he had. It was a battle royal. Although fighting tremendous odds, Alton put up a game that surpassed the expectations of their warmest supporters. Every man battled desperately. At the end of the first half Alton led 12 to 9. But Centralia sent in an entirely new team, and yet all in as our men were, they battled them step by step, and in the last two minutes started a rally that, had it come sooner, would have won for them. As it was, we lost 27 to 22, but we were the admiration and applause of every spectator. There was no man on the floor to compare with Captain Wood. Jacoby was picked by the newspapers as the best forward on the floor. Henry played rings around the giant Centralia center, while Harford and Poole played a game that will never be forgotten. We lost, not because they had better men, but because they had more men.

Too much praise cannot be given to the individual members of the team. Captain Wood as guard played in real champion style, as well as Guard Poole. Both were fast, and followed their men closely.

To Wood belongs much of the honor of this unusual team. Jacoby as forward was the popular favorite, as well as our largest point winner. Perrin at center was also a popular hero. He was an all-round player, and worked and played with the team. He was a good man in passing the ball. Henry was noted for his accurate shooting. Tom is all muscle and brawn, and is a hard player. Cresswell was a good all-round player, and knew every department of the game. "Bub" Harford is also an "up and coming" young athlete. It took a big man to step into Henry's boots at the Tournament.

TRACK



SECOND ANNUAL MEET

of the

Alton District Interscholastic Conference

at

Sportsman's Park, Alton, Illinois, May 18, 1912

COMPETING SCHOOLS:

Alton, Edwardsville, Granite City, Collinsville.

REFEREE—Joseph Forshaw.

EVENTS:

1. 220 Yard Dash.

Time: 25½ seconds.

- 1st. Alexander, Alton.
- 2d. Bechtold, Granite City.
- 3d. Frazier, Collinsville.

2. Shot Put.

Distance: 39 feet, 4 inches.

- 1st. Plato, Granite City.
- 2d. Fields, Collinsville.
- 3d. Smith, Alton.

3. 440 Yard Run.

Time: 51 seconds.

- 1st. Henry, Alton.
- 2d. Bechtold, Granite City.
- 3d. Frazier, Collinsville.

4. Standing Broad Jump.

Distance: 9 feet, 7 inches.

- 1st. Branding, Granite City.
- 2d. Henry, Alton.
- 3d. Smith, Edwardsville.

5. 100 Yard Dash.

Time: 10½ seconds.

- 1st. Lewis, Granite City.
- 2d. Smith, Alton.
- 3d. Alexander, Alton.

6. Discus Throw.

Distance: 109 feet, 7 inches.

- 1st. Branding, Granite City.
- 2d. Perrin, Alton.
- 3d. Windsor, Collinsville.

7. 880 Yard Run.

Time: 2 minutes, 22 seconds.

- 1st. Wood, Alton.
- 2d. Frohardt, Granite City.
- 3d. E. Wilson, Granite City.

8. Running Broad Jump.

Distance: 19 feet, 8 inches.

- 1st. Lewis, Granite City.
- 2d. Henry, Alton.
- 3d. Fritz, Collinsville.

9. 120 Yard Low Hurdles.

Time: 16 seconds.

- 1st. Branding, Granite City.
- 2d. Henry, Alton.
- 3d. Blank, Granite City.

10. Running High Jump.

Height: 5 feet, 4 inches.

- 1st. H. Springer, Edwardsville.
- 2d. Megowen, Alton.
- 3d. Lewis, Granite City.

11. Ball Throw.

Distance: 284 feet, 2 inches.

- 1st. Plato, Granite City.
- 2d. Snadden, Collinsville.
- 3d. Beiser, Alton.

13. Pole Vault.

Height: 9 feet, 7 inches.

- 1st. } Tied between Plato, Granite
- 2d. } City, and Fields, Collinsville.
- 3d. Megowen, Alton.

12. 50 Yard Dash.

Time: 6 seconds.

- 1st. Branding, Granite City.
- 2d. Smith, Alton.
- 3d. Alexander, Alton.

14. Mile Run.

Time, 5 minutes, 20½ seconds.

- 1st. Clevenger, Alton.
- 2d. Howard, Alton.
- 3d. H. Dillon, Collinsville.

15. Half Mile Relay Race.

Time:

- 1st. Granite City.
- 2d. Alton.
- 3d. Collinsville.

Total Score.

Granite City	61
Alton	52
Collinsville	16
Edwardsville	6

Points.

First Place Scores Five Points.

Second Place Scores Three Points.

Third Place Scores One Point.



"Teach little hearts to flutter at a beau."—COURTNEY PERRIN.



Resume of Track Meet of 1912



Our track team of 1912 started out with a full intention of wiping out the defeat of the year before. The first excellent thing they did was to elect George Smith captain. A better captain could not have been chosen, for he had won the inter-class meet for the Seniors, scoring a majority of their points, he was probably the best athlete in the school, and was considered a good fellow by all. Then, Ed. Enos was secured to coach the team. Ed. scored seven firsts for A. H. S. in one of the meets of his day, and he knew just exactly how to go about coaching the team. With these two important positions filled by competent men, the only thing necessary was for the team and the school to do their parts.

The day of the meet finally came, and Alton turned out with a large bunch to support the team. The other schools were not lacking there, either, each bringing along a good support of rooters. At 2:00 o'clock the referee started the events. We started out brilliantly, Alexander winning first in the 220 yard dash. This gave our rooters a good thing to start their songs and yells on, and they succeeded in giving encouragement to the team throughout the meet. Then Granite took the shot-put, Smith getting third. Tom Henry won the 400 yard run for us easily, and then Schlag took second in the standing broad jump. Then the 100 yard dash was run off. All of us are confident that Alexander won first in that by a full yard, but, there being a controversy among the judges, it had to be run over again, and Branding, Granite's main pillar, took the first away from us, while our captain took second and Alex. third. This was a sore disappointment, and we feel sure that a fair decision would have given Alex. first place. Granite took first in the discus throw, but Wood balanced this by taking first in the half mile. We had to be satisfied with Henry taking second in the next two events, Granite taking first in both by a narrow margin. Then Edwardsville's high jumper made their only first by jumping an inch higher than Archie Megowen. We were then given third in the ball throw, second and third in the 50 yard dash, and third in the pole vault. These events gave Granite City a winning number of points, which nearly set them wild. But they were due to receive one humiliating defeat when our boys, Clevenger and Howard, ran away with first and second places in the mile run, entirely shutting Granite City out. Our boys made strenuous efforts to win, but Granite took the relay race, and we took second. Thus ended the Alton District Interscholastic Conference, with the score standing: Granite City, 61 points; Alton, 52 points; Collinsville, 16 points; Edwardsville, 6 points. Although we did not win first place, we are certainly well pleased by the showing made by our fellows, and the school respectfully tenders its thanks to Ed. Enos for the good work and time he so willingly gave to coaching them.

H. K., '14.

The Track Outlook.

Our chances for winning the 1913 Alton District Interscholastic Conference, or, in other words, the annual county meet, are very bright. Last year we made an excellent showing, and with the experience and the material we have this year, there is no foreseen reason for our not winning this meet. At first the meet was to be held here, at Sportsman's Park, on May 10, but for several reasons this has been changed so that it will be held at Collinsville, Saturday, May 24. We do not know very much about the Collinsville track, except that it is but a half mile around the track, and that there are not as many chances of its being out of condition as our home track.

On April 17th and 18th an Inter-class Meet was held. As Wood was the only Senior out for the track team, the Seniors were unwilling to enter the meet. Tom Henry was also unable to enter for the Juniors on account of a bad knee. Joe Clevenger was captain of the Juniors, Fred Alexander of the Sophs., and James Parker of the Freshmen. Of course the Juniors won first, but the Sophs. made a good showing in the dashes with Alex. and Schlag, and Parker did good work also for the Freshmen.

Prof. Oertli has taken up the coaching of the team this year. He is a track man himself, and knows just what is required to push the team through to success. According to his opinion, we are fairly sure of winning, although we show some weakness in the shot put and pole vault.

Tom Henry is captain of the team, and although he is hampered somewhat by a rather stiff knee, it is hoped that he will be in condition to carry off the firsts in the events he will enter, and will make a good leader.

The preliminaries may be held soon, in which case the winners of this preliminary meet will probably be chosen for the team.

The contestants will be:

220 Yard Dash—Alexander, Schlag, Wood.

Shot Put—Megowen, Degenhardt.

440 Yard Run—Wood, Henry.

Standing Broad Jump—Schlag, Beiser.

100 Yard Dash—Schlag, Alexander.

Discus Throw—Megowen, Henry, Beiser.

880 Yard Run—Clevenger, Parker.

Running Broad Jump—Henry, Schlag.

120 Yard Low Hurdles—Wood, Henry, Schlag.

Running High Jump—Megowen, Schlag, Parker.

Ball Throw—Beiser, Wood, Megowen.

50 Yard Dash—Alexander, Wood, Schlag.

Pole Vault—Megowen, Poole, Uzzell.

Mile Run—Clevenger, Parker, Joe Walter.

Half-Mile Relay Race—Wood, Henry, Schlag, Alexander.

H. K., '14.



PAUL SCOTT

EDWIN J. BAUER

RICHARD W. RYAN

DEBATE

Alton High School vs. East St. Louis High School

February 29, 1913

Alton High School Auditorium

MR. B. C. RICHARDSON, CHAIRMAN.

QUESTION:

Resolved, "That the Initiative and Referendum Should be Adopted
in the State of Illinois."

Affirmative—ALTON.

Paul Scott,
Richard Ryan,
Edwin Bauer.

Negative—EAST ST. LOUIS.

Charles Harper,
Martin Drury,
Ray Carney.

JUDGES:

C. H. Dorris,

Col. A. M. Jackson,

Thos. Williamson.

Decision—2 to 1 in favor of the Affirmative.

*"They never taste who always drink,
They always talk who never think."*

—EDNA GERBIG.

INTER-SCHOLASTIC DEBATE

Great as has been Alton's athletic record, even this was well nigh eclipsed by the forensic glory recently achieved by our debating team. On the memorable night of February 28, Alton High School met in debate East St. Louis High School, our old rival. The question under discussion was: "Resolved, That the Initiative and Referendum should be adopted in the State of Illinois." Alton, represented by Captain Paul Scott, Richard Ryan and Edwin Bauer, upheld the affirmative.

Bauer, the first speaker, proved in a clear and concise speech that a truly representative government does not exist in the state of Illinois today.

Carney, the first negative speaker, in a florid discourse, dwelt upon the history of the proposed measures, and an attempt to prove that they had been ineffective in past times.

Next Ryan of Alton showed conclusively that in states where the Initiative and Referendum had been adopted they had given a true form of representative government. Ryan's argument was well worded, and was the best of the six speeches. His delivery was excellent.

Drury, the second speaker for the negative, spoke upon the Initiative and Referendum in Oregon and in Switzerland, and tried to show that the results there were undesirable.

In the last speech for the affirmative, Paul Scott, "The Invincible," proved beyond a doubt that the proposed measures would give a truly representative form of government to the State of Illinois, and would be otherwise advantageous. Scotts' speech was most logical and was a model of oratory.

Captain Charles Harper, of the negative, argued that the Initiative and Referendum would be ineffective in the State of Illinois. His discussion, while well worded, was indefinite and unconvincing, as was the negative rebuttal which he gave. His rebuttal was too general and not conclusive, and he was unable to refute any important points.

Captain Scott's rebuttal for the affirmative was probably the best ever delivered in Alton High School. One by one he refuted all the points presented by the negative and closed the debate in an eloquent extempo.

The arguments of our men were lucid and authoritative, and were enforced by facts, while East St. Louis lacked authority to uphold their statements. It was therefore not strange that Alton received the decision of the judges. The coaches for the debate were Mr. Haight and Mr. Richardson.

East St. Louis has never before been defeated in a series of debates and holds twenty-five loving cups as trophies.

Alton immediately issued challenges to the leading high schools of the state, and as none of these were accepted, we may rightfully claim the state championship in debate.

ALTON IN THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

On April 26th Alton High School sent representatives to the Annual Inter-scholastic Meet at Centralia. Paul Scott entered the oratorical contest and Edward Stafford and Richard Ryan entered the contest in extemporaneous speaking. Scott won first place in his contest and Stafford took first in his extempo. Ryan also did well, but did not utilize the five minutes allotted.

Scott's oration was on "A House Divided Against Itself," and dealt with the relations between capital and labor.

Stafford spoke on the topic "The Whig Party in American Politics." Both speakers will represent us in the final contest at Champaign, and it is hoped that before this book leaves the press it will be ancient history that they have taken two first prizes for Alton.

INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

On the evening of December 20, 1912, an animated debate between Kanawha and Pushmataha Literary Societies was held at the High School Auditorium. The question debated was "Resolved, that the Sherman Anti-Trust Act is detrimental to the economic interests of the United States."

Each debating team consisted of three members: Captain Paul Scott, Aeola Hyatt and Clyde Schmoeller representing Kanawha, and Captain Charles Fairman, Elmer Bierbaum and Russell Stewart representing Pushmataha. The Affirmative of the question was upheld by the Kanawha team.

Paul Scott, the first speaker, endeavored in a most convincing manner to prove by statistics that the Sherman Act is detrimental because it is ineffective against those corporations which are detrimental to the United States.

Charles Fairman, the first speaker for the Negative, argued that the Sherman Anti-Trust Act is a necessity. His arguments were carefully prepared and well worded.

Clyde Schmoeller was the second Affirmative speaker. His easy manner as well as his argument went to prove that the Anti-Trust Law is ineffective, and hence detrimental because of its very construction.

The second Negative speaker, Elmer Bierbaum, spoke clearly and concisely on the point that the Sherman Anti-Trust Act is practical.

Aeola Hyatt, the last Affirmative speaker, gave a strong argument to prove that the Sherman Act is detrimental in that it fails to discriminate between beneficial and detrimental combinations.

Russell Stewart proved in a clear and concise speech that the Sherman Anti-Trust Act is effective. He summed up the points for the Negative, and gave a clear description of the working of a trust.

Charles Fairman made the Negative rebuttal, and Paul Scott made the refutation for the Affirmative. His rebuttal was excellent.

The judges for the debate were Dr. G. E. Wilkinson, Mrs. G. E. Wilkinson, and Rev. M. W. Twing. Their decision was unanimous in favor of the Affirmative.

ELIZABETH ROSE, '14.

SOCIETIES



Pushmataha Literary Society.

Officers.

First Semester:

Eunice Whitney
Russell Stewart
Theodore Smith

President

Vice-President

Secretary-Treasurer

Second Semester:

Thomas Henry
William Stewart
Helen Stamper

Roll.

Clara Bauer

Edwin Bauer

Lynn Beiser

Marjorie Browne

Blanche Browning

Mary Eunice Caywood

Nathan Cassella

Hildred Clevenger

Robert Cresswell

Mary Demuth

Paul Dooling

Charles Fairman

Edith Foy

Robert Gaddis

Phyllis Gaskins

Edmond Gill

Wilbert Hart

James Hearne

Earl Heide

Harriet Herbert

Gould Hurlbutt

Douglass Johnston

Erwin Koch

Leona Koch

Esther Leeper

Cleo McDow

Charles McHenry

Clarence McMullen

Eleanor Mawdsley

Archie Megowen

Harold Meyers

Thomas Moran

Mae Nickels

Elmer Nixon

Neild Osburn

Hazel Parrish

Dorothy Penrose

Orville Pierce

Roscoe Poole

Eunice Redman

Minnie Reister

Frances Richards

Florence Rose

Doris Rubenstein

William Schafer

Herbert Schindewolf

Elsa Schmerge

Ralph Smith

Harry Snyder

Sophia Steiner

Robert Streeper

Vanderveer Voorhees

Eugene Walter

Archibald Waltrip

Lillian Wentz

Hazel Wenzel

Walter Wilson

Thomas Wimber

Dorothy Williams

Bertha Zimmerman

*" 'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print,
A book's a book although there's nothing in it."*

—THE TATLER.

Illini Literary Society.

Officers.

First Semester:

Edgar Degenhardt

William Stritmatter

Mary Caldwell

President

Vice-President

Secretary and Treasurer

Second Semester:

Casper Jacoby

Richard Ryan

Irene Fries

Roll.

Victor Andrews

Viola Arnold

Nina Baker

Will Baker

Clara Bennes

Bessie Bockstruck

Marguerite Boyd

Irene Brecht

Margaret Brown

Harvey Calame

Marvel Clyne

Hazel Crouch

Harriet Daniell

Louise Draper

Mildred Ford

Lottie Gascho

Alice Gates

Elvira Gormley

Henrietta Green

Elsie Hartmann

Charles Heventhal

Helen Hemken

Helen Hudgens

Barbara Hull

Daisy Joesting

Grace Johnstone

Orland Keyburtz

Theodore Kohlhepp

Lucille Lehne

Eldridge Lemon

Mary Lewis

Lillian Luer

Helen Lowry

Veda Magee

Robert May

Eunice McFetridge

Ethel Megowen

Emmet Melling

Sadie Meriwether

Ruth Michelbuch

Mae Ohnsorg

Jane Pace

Courtney Perrin

Alma Robinson

Nina Rintoul

Moreland Rintoul

Elizabeth Rose

Fay Scott

Jack Shank

Eva Sherlock

Adele Sotier

Howard Spangler

Ethel Stahl

Louise Stirtz

Theodosia Taylor

Dorothy Volz

Josephine Vanpreter

Elizabeth Wade

Rowena Waggoner

Elizabeth Zerwekh

*"His voice is cracked and weak,
Like a mouse's last faint squeak."*

—MR. METZ.

Kanawha Literary Society.

Officers.

First Semester:

Paul Scott
Adolph Wuerker
Isabelle Brooke

President
Vice-President

Secretary and Treasurer

Second Semester:

Walter Wood
Fred Alexander
Aeola Hyatt

Roll.

Leslie Alt
Raymond Andrews
Alma Armour
Lucy Bailey
Louise Bauer
Louis Beiser
Blanche Bell
Lillian Bensinger
Floyd Bolton
Inez Buckstrup
Elsie Brown
Joseph Clevenger
Mildred Chappell
Wallace Colonius
Burton Copley
Blanche Denny
Florence Dick
Irene Elder
Rogers Farley
James Forbes
Edna Gerbig
Clark Gillham
Ulla Gissler
Edward Gratian
Tillie Guertler
Marian Goudie
Mildred Goudie

McKinley Hamilton
Harold Harford
Esther Hill
Emma Horn
Arthur Horn
Mabel Howard
Ernst Jackson
Helen Joesting
Myrtle Keyser
Rudolph Knight
Henry Kramer
Elizabeth Koch
Jewell Landon
Grace Lavenue
Hilda Lenhard
Katherine Lindley
Marie Lowe
Bertha Luer
Elizabeth Martin
Nellie Mather
Thomas Mayo
Harry Moldafsky
Margaret Morfoot
James Morgan
Lyndell Morris
Arthur Miller
Beulah Munger

Emily Nixon
Ben Powell
Ethel Rice
Arnold Roseberry
Bert Russell
Dwight Schaff
Gertrude Schaperkötter
Harry Schlag
Clyde Schmoeller
Henry Schoeffler
Irene Shine
Mamie Snyder
Edward Stafford
Bessie Stallings
Emma Sullivan
Lillian Talmage
Lucia Taylor
Alice Twing
George Walter
Joseph Walter
Ralph Webb
Elva Weber
Helen Wightman
Lucille Wightman
Ruth Winchester
Barnett Yaeger

"He seemeth a cherub (?) that lost his way and wandered hither."

—CLARENCE McMULLEN.

Alton Arts and Artisans Association.

Officers.

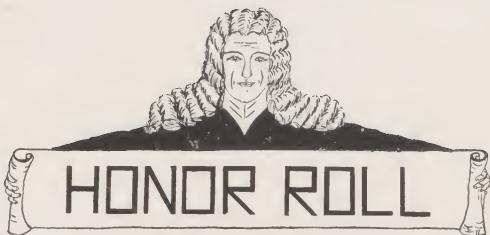
Torrey T. McKenny,	-	-	-	-	President
Reba Russell,	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Karl Bockstruck,	-	-	-	-	Secretary and Treasurer

Roll.

Nina Baker	John Lemp
Lelia Boercher	Earl Linkogle
Marguerite Boyd	Katherine Lindley
Mary Caywood	Lillian Luer
Earl Cuthbertson	Max Masel
Cocina Donnelly	Robert May
John Doxsey	Mrs. S. D. McKenny
Gordon Edgar	Neild Osburn
James Forbes	Ernest Rennebaum
Edith Foy	Elizabeth Rose
Louise Gillham	Bert Russell
Miss Olive Gillham	Mildred Scott
Ethel Greeling	Paul Scott
Vera Greeling	Ethel Stahl
Lula Halsey	Hilda Straube
Elsie Hartmann	Adele Strubel
Marguerite Holman	William Stewart
Mae Holley	Virginia Taylor
Emma Horn	Alice Twing
Miss Sara E. Hudson	Mamie Snyder
Helen Joesting	Estella Weber
George Juttemeyer	Robert Wetzel
Eunice Lavenue	Elizabeth Zerwekh

*"But he lived with a lot of wild mates,
And they never would let him be good."*

—ROGERS FARLEY.



For High Honor, no grade, in four regular subjects, below Excellent, and no demerits.

For Honor, no grade, in four regular subjects, below 85,
and not more than three demerits.

SECOND SEMESTER, 1911-12.

High Honor.

Elizabeth Dormann
Alice Joesting
Gladys May
George Smith
Adele Strubel
Frank Morfoot
Eunice Whitney
Rudolph Knight

Bessie Stallings
Elizabeth Quigley
Helen Joesting
Cecelia Baker
Louise Draper
Jane Pace
Marguerite Hile

Honor.

Lelia Bauer
Dora Bennes
Helen Boals
Cora Draper
Cora Elder
Vera Greeling
Florence Hurley
George Walker

John Lemp
Grace Little
Rheba McDow
Agnes Powell
Irene Tribby
Ethel Waltrip

Blanche Denny
Elvira Gormly
Alma Armour
Eunice Redman
Bert Russell

Emily Nixon
Mamie Synder
Adele Sotier
Edward Stafford
Adolph Wuerker

Mildred Ford
Henry Kramer
Hilda Lenhardt
Bertha Luer

Erwin Koch
Harriett Burnap
Lucile Dawson

Mary Eunice Caywood
Lucille Lehne

Orland Keyburtz

Harold Meyers
Mabel Howard
Frances Richards
Richard Ryan

George Walter
Mary Maley

Eunice McFetridge

Ethel Rice

FIRST SEMESTER 1912-13.

High Honor.

Elvira Gormly
Emily Nixon
Bessie Stallings
Louise Draper
Charles Fairman
Helen Joesting

Harriett Burnap
Lucile Dawson
Marguerite Hile
Charlotte Stamper
Sophia Calame
Gamaliel Howe
Sibyl Johnson

Honor.

Harriet Daniel
Rudolph Knight
Mamie Snyder

Lillian Talmage
Lucile Wightman

Theodore Kohlhepp
Bert Russell

Adele Sotier
Edward Stafford
Adolph Wuerker

Clara Bennes
Alice Gates
Henry Kramer

Harold Meyers
Jane Pace
Richard Ryan

Florence Rose
Eugene Walter

Ralph Webb
Edith Daniel

Elsie Brown
Marjorie Brown
Mary Eunice Caywood

Mildred Goudie
Gould Hurlbutt

John Dresler
Joseph Dromgoole
Frank Dodge
Etta Haynes
Ellen Kittinger

Elizabeth Maddock
Elsa Schaperkotter
Carl Megowen
Stella Milford

Alumni Association



Officers.

Dr. J. M. Pfeifferberger,	-	-	-	-	President
Mrs. H. M. Schweppe,	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Miss Helen Boals,	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Mr. Paul Cousley,	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

Executive Committee.

Mr. Charles M. Yager	Mrs. George A. Sauvage
Miss Tilton Wead.	

Our High School Alumni Association is steadily increasing and becoming more firmly established. As usual, it has proposed to invite this year's graduating class to the annual banquet which will soon be given. We humbly suggest that a "beanery" is more their size than a banquet, but we are also proud of this recognition. It is to be hoped that they will conduct themselves properly in the presence of their decorous elders.

*"The time I spent in wooing
Has been my heart's undoing."*

—HAROLD HARFORD.



Music



Members

Nina Baker
 Clara Bauer
 Minnie Beiser
 Beulah Bennes
 Clara Bennes
 Bessie Bockstruck
 Marguerite Boyd
 Isabelle Brooke
 Margaret Brown
 Blanche Browning
 Ethel Buck
 Inez Buckstrup
 Mary Eunice Caywood
 Mildred Chappell
 Marvel Clyne
 Doris Coyle
 Eleanor Crain
 Hazel Crouch
 Florence Dick
 Mary Demuth
 Hedwig Dormann
 Irene Elder

Mae Faulstich
 Eleanor Findley
 Mildred Ford
 Edith Foy
 Irene Fries
 Phyllis Gaskins
 Alice Gates
 Ulla Gissler
 Marian Goudie
 Mildred Goudie
 Melba Green
 Tillie Guertler
 Elsie Hartmann
 Helen Hemken
 Esther Hill
 Mazie Hill
 Loretta Holl
 Emma Horn
 Helen Hudgens
 Barbara Hull
 Daisy Joesting
 Helen Joesting

Grace Johnstone
Eleanor Jun
Myrtle Keyser
Velma Keyser
Elizabeth Koch
Leona Koch
Esther Leeper
Lucille Lehne
Hilda Lenhardt
Lucy Levis
Mary Lewis
Katherine Lindley
Lillian Luer
Anna Lynn
Eunice McFetridge
Elizabeth Maddock
Veda Magee
Nellie Mather
Florence Mathie
Sadie Meriwether
Marie Meyers
Ruth Michelbuch
Margaret Morfoot
Lyndell Morris
Beulah Munger
Adele Nicolet
Emily Nixon
Mae Ohnsorg
Jane Pace
Dorothy Penrose
Mary Peters
Tillie Price
Roma Reilly
Minnie Reister
Ethel Rice
Frances Richards
Moreland Rintoul

Nina Rintoul
Florence Rise
Alma Robinson
Elizabeth Robinson
Elizabeth Rose
Florence Rose
Doris Rubenstein
Ida Rubenstein
Elsa Schaperkotter
Gertrude Schaperkotter
Elsa Schmerge
Eva Sherlock
Irene Shine
Adele Sotier
Ethel Stahl
Bessie Stallings
Helen Stamper
Sophia Steiner
Ethel Strong
Emma Sullivan
Lucia Taylor
Theodosia Taylor
Marie Thrailkill
Alice Twing
Lucille Unterbrink
Josephine Vanpreter
Dorothy Volz
Rowena Waggoner
Almeda Weindel
Lillian Wentz
Hazel Wenzel
Helen Wightman
Dorothy Williams
Louise Wilson
Ruth Winchester
Daisy Wing
Elizabeth Zerwekh



Fred Alexander
 Leslie Alt
 Raymond Andrews
 Victor Andrews
 Earl Armour
 Merritt Bailey
 Edwin Bauer
 Lynn Beiser
 Harvey Calame
 Roy Cannon
 Nathan Cassella
 Joseph Clevenger
 Burton Copley
 Edgar Degenhardt
 Albert Deucker
 Paul Dooling
 Rogers Farley
 Clinton Foster
 Allyn Gaskins
 Wilfred Gates
 Edward Gratian
 Harold Harford

James Hearne
 Charles Heventhal
 Gould Hurlbutt
 Erwin Koch
 Theodore Kohlhepp
 Henry Kramer
 Eldridge Lemen
 Charles McHenry
 Clarence McMullen
 Edward Meriwether
 Harold Meyers
 Thomas Moran
 Edward Morrow
 Herbert Mueller
 Virgil Parker
 Orville Pierce
 Roscoe Poole
 Elmer Nixon
 Albert Rose
 Harry Schlag
 Jack Shank
 Ross Sherwood

Theodore Smith
 Leland Smith
 Harry Snyder
 Edward Stafford
 Leland Stamps
 William Stewart
 Robert Streeper
 Lester Sutton
 Warren Tipton
 Albert Voges
 Eugene Walter
 George Walter
 Joseph Walter
 Ralph Webb
 Walter Wilson
 Thomas Wimber
 Walter Wood
 Adolph Wuerker
 Barnett Yaeger
 Reid Young

"Peace, peace, he is not dead, he doth but sleep."—ERWIN KOCH.

Orchestra



Roll.

LEADER.

Mr. B. C. Richardson

PIANO.

Eunice Whitney

FIRST VIOLINS.

Barnett Yaeger

Frances Richards

Emma Horn

Henry Schoeffler

Mr. B. C. Richardson

SECOND VIOLINS.

Erwin Koch

Thomas Moran

Herbert Schindewolf

Arthur Horn

William Most

CORNET.

Clarence McMullen

"Not much talk, a great sweet silence."—NELLIE MATHER.

Literary



In the Fog.

It was a beautiful early spring morning; the air was filled with the perfume of the trees, shrubs and flowers that were in blossom. All out of doors seemed to call to those who labored within the grey walls of the great stone convent, and it seemed as though all the girls who were taking their business course under the Sister Mother Augustine realized this fact, for they had dropped pencils and note books, and sat gazing dreamily out of the windows.

Roberta Lee sat in the back seat gazing out of the window, thinking of the days when she had been in high school (just two years ago), and of the many good times she had had with Sydney Gordon, but since she had graduated, she had seen nothing of him.

She heard Mother calling her to take dictation. She sauntered slowly up the aisle, and as usual pulled a chair up to the side of Mother's table, and sat with pencil poised, ready for the first word.

"No, Miss Roberta, not dictation this time. I have just received a letter from a man in the city who wants a good, reliable stenographer to do his letters. Do you think you could go down tomorrow and try to do the work?" All this Mother said in her usual quiet voice.

Overjoyed, Roberta told Mother she would gladly go down and try to do the work. Mother gave her her employer's address, and told her what train to take, the Special—a commuters' train—which left the village at 7:00 o'clock. Mother gave Roberta advice on manners, neatness in her work and dress, plainness in dress and manner, and above all things on not flirting with the traveling men.

So it was that when the Special pulled in, Roberta was impatiently waiting. If Mother could only have seen her as she stood there! She was handsome! Instead of her usual fancy white dresses she wore a tailored suit and plain hat. As she did not know any of the girls near her, she climbed aboard the last coach, walked down the aisle, and sat in the only vacant seat,—one just behind a young man absorbed in a newspaper.

As the train began to pull out of the station, Roberta gazed out of the window and tried to imagine how her employer looked, if he were old or young, how he would treat her; scores of questions came to her mind.

The rustle of the newspaper in front of her drew her attention to the occupants of the car. For the first time she noticed the man in front of her. Something about his well shaped head reminded her of Syd. Then the laughter of the girls across the aisle drew the attention of "the man of the newspaper," and in this way Rob. was afforded a good view of his face.

"If that isn't Syd., it's his double," she kept saying under her breath. But even if it were he, she would not speak to him. She would see if he would recognize her. For some time she sat there, not knowing she was staring at the occupant of the seat in front of her. Her thoughts had gone back to where Mother had interrupted them the morning before.

Almost as if Syd. had heard her thinking, he turned and looked straight into the eyes of the excited Roberta Lee. Syd. jumped up, snatched off his hat, and with outstretched hand, came back to the seat where Rob. sat.

"Hello, Rob! What on earth takes you to the city so early in the morning?" asked the admiring Syd., and without waiting for her answer, he continued, "You are the same old mischievous Bob.; but say, you have not told me yet why you are on this train."

Rob. laughed, "Why, you have not given me time to say one word. If you will keep still for one minute, I shall try to tell you."

They both laughed, then Syd. stiffened and looked very dignified, and waited; Roberta looked at him. He had not forgotten his false dignity.

"Syd., don't be ridiculous," she said. "If you will listen now, I shall tell you."

She then told him how she had gone to the convent and taken a business course, and was now ready to accept a position in the city.

"Do you happen to know where Mr. Bradshaw's office is?" asked Roberta.

"I believe I do," answered Syd., "his office is on the same floor that Mr. Curtis's is, and you know I am with Curtis."

Her next question was: "What does he look like?—I mean Mr. Bradshaw, of course."

Sydney scratched his head as if hunting a word that would describe Mr. Bradshaw. "Well," he said, at last, "he is an old man, and handsome, too, also very dignified."

"Chicago! Chicago!" shouted the brakeman, and Roberta and Sydney arose and followed the other passengers out of the car.

They were soon walking rapidly up the busy street towards the Curtis Building. Syd. escorted Roberta to the door of her office, and then with his best wishes for success, he left her.

Roberta was beginning to feel timid as the office boy came forward to take her card in to Mr. Bradshaw. He having heard all about her in a letter from Mother, asked the boy to show her into the private office.

The interview was soon over, and Mr. Bradshaw had her take off her hat and gloves and get ready for a few letters. When they were finished, she handed them to her employer, who pronounced them perfect. This made Roberta like him immediately.

She saw Sydney every morning and evening on the train, and soon she came to look forward to the trip with pleasure, and we have reason to think that he felt the same way.

One morning early in the Fall, Roberta awoke to find a dense fog hiding everything outside. She could not even see the ground from her second-story window. She had to leave on an earlier train than usual, in order to finish some work for Mr. Bradshaw before noon. Everything was a blur.

It was an exceptionally dangerous morning for trains. The brakemen and engineers kept straining their eyes and ears for the sight or sound of an on-coming train.

Roberta was glad when their train pulled into the LaSalle Street Station that morning without a collision.

That evening while she waited at the station, she heard a little newsboy cry, "Extra! Extra! All about the wreck!" Roberta caught her breath. What if that were Sydney's train! She motioned for the little urchin to come to her, for she was too weak to stand. After she had gotten the paper she was afraid to look at it. At last she forced herself to look. There it was on the first page in large letters: "Special Collides With Freight Train. Two Cars Overturned, Five Killed, Fifteen Injured." Rob. saw all of this at a glance. She looked eagerly for the list of the dead, and not seeing Syd's name there, she scanned the list of the injured. There was his name, the next to the last on the list: "Sydney H. Gordon." She read on eagerly, and found that all had been taken to the Central Hospital."

The evening and the night were as years, the minutes as hours, to the anxious Roberta.

* * * * *

As Roberta stepped inside the hospital, she was met by a nurse, whom she asked if she might see Sydney Gordon, who was hurt in the fog yesterday when the two trains collided.

The nurse looked at her a few minutes without saying anything. Then, after a long pause, she said, slowly, "Awfully sorry, little girl, but he died a few minutes after he reached the hospital. He had one leg and his back broken. There was no chance."

Here Roberta fell limply into a chair and cried as if her heart were broken. The nurse tried every possible means to comfort her, but every attempt met with the same failure. A bell rang, and the nurse had to leave her, but still it kept ringing, ringing, ringing. Why didn't it stop? Just then she regained consciousness, and the telephone at her elbow on the table was still ringing. She had been asleep and dreamed. She lifted the receiver, and to her astonishment and delight she heard Syd's voice saying, "Well, Roberta, I thought I would call you up to let you know I am all right. Yes, I was at the hospital, but, as I had only a broken arm and a few bruises, I didn't have to stay. And as tomorrow is Sunday, I want to know if I may come up in the afternoon."

"Say, Syd., why not come up in the morning and stay to dinner?" asked the anxious Rob., who could not wait until afternoon to see him.

"All right. I'll be up on either the ten or ten-thirty car. Good-bye till morning," answered Syd., as he hung up the receiver.

Promptly at ten o'clock Rob. was all dressed in a pretty white dress, and on the porch waiting. She didn't have long to wait, however, for just as she sat down, the car came around the corner. As the car stopped, Syd. stepped off rather stiffly and limped up the gravel path, and Rob. ran down the broad stone steps to greet him.

"Oh, Bobby, did you think I was gone for sure this time?" asked Syd., looking down affectionately at her.

"Yes, Syd., you gave me a terrible fright. I had a horrible dream last night. I dreamed that—that you—were—that you—had died," said Roberta, choking.

"Dear Bobby, would you have cared?" asked Syd., eagerly.

"Why, Sydney Gordon, such a ridiculous question. You know I should have cared!" was Roberta's indignant reply.

"Well, Bobby, I will promise not to do it again, if you will make me a promise," said Sydney, and they strolled off into the garden where a few late flowers were still in bloom.

MARGUERITE BOYD, '14.

*"With some learning I came to school,
And now I come away a fool."*—CLYDE SCHMOELLER.

Clothes Plus _____.

"Eleanor, you remember hearing father speak of Frank Hubbard, his college friend who saved him from drowning in the old mill pond? Well, he has written asking if his daughter Jean might stay with us while he and his wife are in Florida. Your father has written for her to come immediately, and I shall expect you to be just as nice to her as you would be to Eugenia Robertson. She will be here next Friday morning, so do not make any engagement for that day."

"Well! I like that! Having a strange country girl thrust on me just when we are all so stirred up over Marguerite's wedding. I suppose I'll have to lug this Jean to everything that is given for Marguerite. She'll probably be a big, gawky creature who never has been anywhere but to quilting bees. And my dinner party Saturday night! Oh, it makes me tired! But I suppose I'll have to be nice to her or Dad won't like it. Oh, why do such things always happen when you least wish it?"

Mrs. Sanford, stifling a sigh, slowly gathered up her embroidery and left the room.

Jean arrived Friday morning, and when she came down to lunch she was met at the foot of the stairs by Mr. Sanford. Holding out both hands to her he exclaimed, "Welcome, little girl! We are all glad to have you with us, and I sincerely hope you will be very happy in our home." Jean flashed him a grateful smile, for she felt more at ease in his presence than with Mrs. Sanford or Eleanor.

At lunch in a lull in the conversation Eleanor exclaimed, "Oh, mother! The best man arrives tomorrow morning on the 10:45. Marguerite says he is awfully good looking. You know he's Rob's cousin from Yale. I surely hope my dinner party goes off all right. I shall die if anything happens with all those people here."

After lunch Mr. Sanford left for his office, and Jean was sent to her room to rest.

Eleanor strolled into her mother's room and threw herself down in the window seat.

"Isn't she quiet and countrified? Just as I thought she'd be," she exclaimed.

"Oh, dearie, you haven't had a chance to tell, yet. She is tired from her journey and naturally quiet. Oh, there's the postman, run down and get the mail."

Eleanor returned in a few minutes with a letter for her mother. After reading through the second page, Mrs. Sanford uttered an exclamation of dismay.

"Aunt Emma has had another attack and wants me to come to her immediately. I must go, but what will you do about the dinner party? Eliza could get along just as well without me, but perhaps you'd rather postpone it until another time."

"There is no other time," Eleanor exclaimed, rather crossly. "There's something going on every day. But I don't see why Eliza can't manage without you. She's been here long enough to know just how you do things."

"Well, I hate to leave you, dear, but things ought to come out all right," and Mrs. Sanford hurried away to pack a suit case.

While Mrs. Sanford and Eleanor were discussing their guest, Jean, in the room across the hall, was seated before the dressing table critically regarding her reflection in the glass. The same quickness which Frank Hubbard had shown in rescuing his chum from the mill pond now enabled his daughter to perceive the attitude in which the Sanfords regarded her.

"Well, Jean! You almost wish you had stayed in Warnick instead of coming here to gratify your father's whim, don't you?" she was saying to the reflection. "Do you look like an unsophisticated country girl? Or did they consign you to that before they saw you? You really have graced many occasions quite as wonderful as this dinner party, haven't you? And your set in Warnick doesn't invite you entirely from a sense of duty. What would the girls say if they could see the way in which you are regarded here? Oh, yes, I'll admit they are wonderfully polite and are trying their best to make you feel at home, but you can see that it is an effort, can't you? I'll tell you what would be fun! Wear your plainest clothes, fix your hair down your back, and let them think so. It will be fun to give them a big surprise by dressing up some day and sailing in on them. I guess I'll write to the girls and tell them about it. How they will appreciate it!"

About four o'clock she took a white linen Peter Thompson suit out of her trunk and tied up her brown curls with a blue bow to match the collar. She looked about fourteen years old, and, as she descended the stairs, she was wishing the girls in her bridge club could see her now.

She found Eleanor in the library looking as cross as a wet hen. She explained her mother's departure, and the things she said of Aunt Emma could not be called very complimentary.

Saturday noon Eliza came into the dining room with tears streaming down her cheeks. Jean and Eleanor were having a solitary luncheon, for Mr. Sanford had not come home at noon.

"Oh, Miss Eleanor," Eliza wailed, "My nephew has just come to tell me that my sister is worse, and the doctor says she is dying. I'm going to her right away."

"Eliza! You're going home! Why, you can't! There's my dinner party tonight! What *shall* I do?"

"I can't stop for any dinner parties! I've got to go!" and Eliza went plodding upstairs to get ready to leave.

Eleanor turned wildly to Jean. "It's too late to call off the dinner party, but what on earth shall we do?"

Jean thought a minute, then her face brightened, and she exclaimed, "Let *me* get dinner and serve it. I'd lots rather than sit with the rest. I haven't yet met any of your friends, so they wouldn't know the difference."

Eleanor was strongly tempted, but she shook her head, "Oh, no! I couldn't let my guest do that."

"Please don't be foolish, Eleanor. I'd lots rather, really I would! I cooked at home for two months last summer when our girl was sick and Phil had company. A good many of the things must be ready now, and I'll hurry and ask Eliza where I can find things I'll need, before she leaves."

Eleanor's thoughts were flying fast! She knew her mother would never allow it if she were home, yet she argued how uncomfortable the country girl would feel at a formal dinner party, and she at last consented.

Both girls fell to work immediately, clearing away luncheon and washing dishes. Then they set the table. Eleanor gave such explicit directions to Jean about serving, that several times she smiled behind Eleanor's back.

By five o'clock the table was beautifully set with a fine array of cut glass and silver. A bowl of red roses graced the center, and red shaded candles were to furnish light. The favors were dolls an inch high dressed as bride and groom, and the almond cups were red hearts with a fat cupid poised on one side.

"Doesn't it look pretty?" Jean exclaimed, as she walked around straightening a piece of silver here and there.

Eleanor had flopped into a chair and was mopping her forehead with the apron she wore.

"Well, it certainly ought to be pretty. I'm sure we've worked hard enough! I only hope everything goes off smoothly tonight. Now, Jean, don't forget to serve to the persons left," she cautioned. Jean's back was turned, so Eleanor could not see the little smile that lurked at the corners of her mouth.

As the guests entered the dining room at seven o'clock, Jean could hear their delighted remarks over the favors and decorations. She giggled to herself as she remembered her last dinner party, where she had been the guest of honor.

The best man, Jack Cameron, was seated facing the swinging door and next to Eleanor. She was smiling at him and doing her best to be entertaining. As Jean entered the dining room to remove the oysters, Jack looked up and their eyes met. He stopped talking to Eleanor and stared at Jean with his mouth wide open. She had nearly dropped her tray when she recognized him, but recovering quickly she cast a warning frown at him, and began to take out the dishes. Jack continued his conversation with Eleanor, who had not noticed the interruption.

After dinner they went into the music room, and Jean, leaving the table for a woman to clear off in the morning, rushed up the back stairs and slipped into an evening gown. Just as she was arranging her hair, Eleanor ran in and hugging her impulsively, whispered, "Why, Jean, I hardly knew you! With that

long gown on and your hair up, you are a dream, and a perfect old dear! Everything went off splendidly! I could have fallen on your neck and wept for joy when you brought in those dear little candy cupids that I entirely forgot. The best man is wonderful! Hurry now and we'll go down."

No one recognized the little maid in the beautiful brown haired girl who came into the music room with Eleanor. She presented Jean to all the bridal party, but, before she had a chance to say anything to Jack Cameron, he came up smiling and said, "I've met Jean before. I spent three weeks with her brother last summer. Phil was my chum at college, you know. Jean, do you remember when the cook left, and I peeled potatoes, fed chickens and helped you and mother Hubbard keep house?"

Jean laughed at the recollection, and Eleanor moved across the room too dumbfounded to speak. She certainly could not picture the handsome Jack Cameron peeling potatoes.

When she crossed the room later to play a requested song, she saw Jack and Jean established on a divan, and he was looking into the brown eyes with far more interest than he had looked into Eleanor's blue ones at dinner. For a moment Eleanor was cross with Jean because Jack was so fond of her, but the next moment she remembered how Jean had carried through her dinner party, and she realized that she and her mother had been badly mistaken about the country girl.

As she turned over some music on the piano, she thought to herself, "What a difference clothes can make in one. Jean is a vision tonight, while before she had been a very ordinary looking girl." She smiled, a little wistfully, as she thought, "I guess I am destined always to be bride's maid at some one else's wedding."

HARRIETT BURNAP, '15.

"Bid me discourse and I will enchant thine ear."—"SPRINGY" STAFFORD.

"What can't be cured must be endured."—ISABELLE BROOK.

A Modern Gateway.

Do you know what the gateway to a city is? After a moment's hesitation you will undoubtedly say that it is a railroad station. Yes it is, but, by all means don't think that a modern gateway is the kind that we have here. A modern gateway is an improved type, or in other terms, it is the latest model of a railway station.

In ancient times all the cities were surrounded by walls and so had real gateways. These portals were one of the beauty spots of the city, built as an Arch of Triumph to commemorate some famous military or naval victory. The city of today has no walls surrounding it, yet its gateway exists in the shape of a railway station.

Altonians think of a station as a place where one can catch a train—or miss it; a place where one has to cut his way thru fragrant tobacco smoke to buy a ticket; a place where one can get stale peanuts from a slot machine; a place which is heated by two perfectly good stoves and supplied with electric lights!

In our larger cities, I am glad to say, the people demand beautiful and commodious stations. The railroads find that beautiful ones pay and advertise their road, and they have begun to build them. Cities like New York, Chicago and St. Louis have such stations; but New York's Grand Central Terminal surpasses them all. It is a modern gateway. This wonderful structure is not only a great work of art, but it is an achievement in engineering which is, in some respects, without parallel.

This mass of architecture has just been erected by the New York Central Railroad, after planning for it for twelve years. Their first station was built in 1832, but it was soon replaced by a larger one in 1857. This new building soon could not accommodate the traffic, and a large terminal was built in 1875. After a new addition was added to this in 1900, it was then found to be inadequate. This time the New York Central planned the Grand Central Terminal, one that could and will hold their enormous traffic for a decade.

It would take a book to give a complete description of it; therefore only important points can be expressed here. To begin, its thirty-two miles of track cover seventy acres, and have a capacity for handling 1149 cars. It has two track levels, the upper one for express service and the lower for suburban or commuter service, giving the railroad a capacity for handling 4800 trains a day and one hundred millions of passengers in a year. The station proper is 680 feet long and 300 feet wide, and 115 feet above the street level. Below the street surface, it measures 745 feet long, 480 feet wide, with a depth of 45 feet, making it larger underground than above. On the outside, this great structure is surrounded by an elevated street, under which are the underground extensions of the building. Above the tracks will tower clubs, hotels, theatres, exhibition halls and office

buildings. Inside, one of the important features is its absolute abolition of stairways. These are replaced by gentle incline planes, which are more convenient and less tiresome to use. The main terminal building is divided into waiting rooms, concourses, baggage rooms, and retiring rooms. It is said that the total area of the rooms for the public is equal to six acres.

Combined with these necessary features are many worthy conveniences. It is almost impossible for one to lose his way, for he has only to buy his ticket at the office and then look across the room to see the train gate through which he will pass. A passenger can check his suit case in the morning, return in the evening and by paying a quarter, he may have the use of a private room in which he can prepare himself for dinner. He gets his dinner in the terminal restaurant, procures his suit case without leaving the concourse, and reaches his train without falling over a pile of trunks, as he would do in an ordinary station. There is a hospital in which one who has been taken ill may have the attention of a nurse or physician. The terminal buildings are constructed of stone and marble, which assures that dirt is impossible. As the trains are electrically operated, there will be no smoke, and the air will be changed every ten minutes.

As was mentioned before, this building is not only a wonder in engineering, but it is also equally balanced by its artistic features. The interior is most beautiful. The great concourses are finished in Botticino marble, pillars of granite, and exquisite electrical fixtures. The most artistic feature of the building consists of three portals, crowned by a sculptural group, which stands as a monument to the glory of commerce, as shown by Mercury, supported by Hercules and Minerva. It is beyond doubt a railroad station, in every way superior to any other building for its purpose in the world. It is in every respect a monumental gateway to a great city.

BERT RUSSELL, '14.

*"She was so esthetic and culchud,
Just doted on Chaucer and Spence,
And said yclept, pip, gap and ponder
Were used in alliterative sense."*

—MISS GILMORE.

Calendar



September

- Sept. 9.—Horror! School has started!
- Sept. 10.—“What a horrid program!”
“Everything comes at the same hour!”
- Sept. 12.—Freshmen wander aimlessly through the halls.
- Sept. 13.—“The first week of school is over. Only thirty-nine weeks until vacation.”
- Sept. 23.—Mr. Metz leads morning exercises for the first time.
- Sept. 24.—“The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year,
When Bill turns out for football and gets swatted in the ear.”
- Sept. 25.—Mr. Lyons favors us with a few brief remarks.
- Sept. 28.—The football team goes to East St. Louis. The game results 0 to 0.
- Sept. 30. The Freshmen are initiated into the mysteries of cheering the team.

October

- Oct. 4.—The Societies organize. Kanawha challenges Pushmataha.
- Oct. 5.—The football team defeats W. M. A. All the school rejoices.
- Oct. 7.—Great cheering over our unusual victory.
- Oct. 12.—Football team beats Carrolton.
- Oct. 14.—Weekly noise.
- Oct. 19.—Football team wins at Bunker Hill. The astonished natives become peevisish and threaten to deposit Mr. Haight in jail.
- Oct. 21.—The team is marched upon the platform and laurels heaped on their heads.
- Oct. 24.—Excitement in Junior section over the Tatler election.
- Oct. 25.—*Dies irae, dies illa*. The Tatler Board is chosen.
- Oct. 26.—Alton 21, Loyola Hall 0.
- Oct. 28.—Domestic Science classes organize.

November

- Nov. 1.—Five prominent politicians spoke for their presidential candidates. A straw vote was taken with the following result: Roosevelt 146, Wilson 130, Taft 46, Chafin 3, Debs 2. Miss Wempen wears a Roosevelt badge.
- Nov. 4.—Many election bets are made.
- Nov. 5.—Senior rings and pins arrive. Numerous boxes of candy make their way into the assembly room as a result of the election.
- Nov. 8.—A lecture by Prof. Spaghetti (?) on the world's greatest paintings.
- Nov. 19.—Mr. Richardson personally invites Elmer Nixon to deposit his gum in the waste basket.
- Nov. 21.—The manager of the football team makes a touching appeal to save Mr. Haight and family from the poor house.
- Nov. 22.—Senior play, “A College Eve,” is given at the Temple. Mr. Metz makes his maiden speech before the entire school.
- Nov. 25.—Candy made on the third floor. I wonder where?
- Nov. 28.—The Team ends its season by defeating East St. Louis and gaining the Southern and Central Illinois championship.

December

- Dec. 3.—As usual, Courtney visits the Sophomore Section.
- Dec. 4.—Ditto.
- Dec. 5.—Farley locks McMullen out on the fire escape.
- Dec. 6.—Jane Pace in Latin 31, “Many brave men he partly drove from the city and partly killed.”
- Dec. 11.—Courtney leaves the Soph Section and enters the Kindergarten.
- Dec. 12.—So hot upstairs that Jim Forbes removes his outer apparel.
- Dec. 19.—Some frozen H₂O descends Dooling's neck.
- Dec. 20.—Inter-Society Debate. Alton vs. Collinsville. School closes.
- Dec. 25.—For once our educated Freshmen didn't communicate with Santa.

January

Jan. 1.—It happens to be New Years Day. Contrary to custom, no new resolutions are made.

Jan. 2.—School opens. Freshmen compare notes on what they received from Santa.

Jan. 3.—A dignified Soph raises his hand. Alton at Edwardsville.

Jan. 6.—Our weekly noise.

Jan. 8.—A. N. smitten on A. S.

Jan. 10.—Adolph is still true. Alton defeats East St. Louis.

Jan. 13.—Final exams. approaching.

Jan. 14.—Finals are still nearer.

Jan. 17.—Alton comes back at Collinsville, 26 to 16. "Kinda cold outside today—inside too."

Jan. 20.—Finals: "God must have loved the flunkers, he made so many of them."

Jan. 23.—Class Day.

Jan. 24.—Graduation Exercises.

Jan. 27.—"All at once we saw a cloud, a host of verdant daffy-freshies." Senior night at the Princess.

Jan. 28.—Freshmen get homesick.

Jan. 31.—Alton 34, Blackburn 30.

February

Feb. 4.—A shoe (No. 2) finds its way to the chandelier in Room 13.

Feb. 5.—Wm. Stewart in Latin 14: *Ambulante puella?* "Does a chicken fly?"

Feb. 7.—Helen H. develops a fondness for Alma R., not to mention the young gentleman across the aisle. Alton again wallops Blackburn.

Feb. 11.—Mr. Lorch's mustache turns gray as a result of telling the Freshies to clean their feet.

Feb. 12.—Lincoln's birthday comes on the 12th of this year—as a result of the Democratic election.

Feb. 13.—Tomorrow is going to be Friday.

Feb. 14.—Friday, didn't I tell you? O, you valentines!

Feb. 18.—Miss Meiser is asked to step on the platform and have her head examined.

Feb. 21.—Two hours omitted because tomorrow is Washington's Birthday. Instrumental duet—Schindewolf and McMullen.

Feb. 21, 22.—Southern Illinois Basketball Tournament.

Feb. 24.—Basketball Manager delivers a sermon on the Tournament. Text: "And there were giants in those days."

Feb. 29.—Alton defeats East St. Louis.

March

Mar. 3.—We celebrate our victory and a Freshman addresses the school.

Mar. 6.—Rough-neck Day.

Mar. 7.—The rough-necks come disguised as gentlemen. Mr. Oertli leaves for Chicago.

Mar. 11.—Some girls come dressed as kids, and right away quick they feature in the St. Louis Times.

Mar. 18.—Spring vacation at W. M. A. All the girls wait in front for the 9:00 o'clock car. I wonder why?

Mar. 19.—Debating Team receive "A's."

Mar. 20.—Mr. Lyons experiments with falling bodies, and forcibly descends the steps.

Mar. 23.—L. B. and H. P. sing together at morning exercises.

Mar. 26.—Buffalo Bill, alias Charley Heventhal, invests in a hair-cut.

Mar. 27.—Freshman girl asks for a pass to the library.

April

April 2.—"Motorcycle Mike" makes his appearance.

April 9.—Miss McCarthy: "What is the falling sickness?"

Bright Soph.: "Dropsy."

April 11.—First installment of THE TATLER goes to press.

April 14.—A wise Junior translates *luck-lein* "chicklet." Quite clevah, by jove!

April 15.—Everybody out for track work.

April 16.—A Junior: "How do you feel today?"

C. McH.: "Like a street car conductor: Fair, please."

April 17.—Class track meet begins.

April 18.—Juniors win the track meet.

April 22.—Nothing starting occurs.

April 23.—Helen H. is still true to Alma R.

April 30.—Another week of grind!

May

May 2.—Same as March 23.

May 7.—Two loyal and patriotic citizens make speeches.

May 9.—Junior Play. The play is a great success, and we clear almost \$150.

May 13.—The last of THE TATLER goes to press.

May 16, 17.—The Champaign Meet.

June

June 2.—9:00 a.m. THE TATLERS are distributed. 9:15, the Editor is brutally assaulted.

Tatler Committees



VERSE

Charles McHenry
Marguerite Boyd
Herbert Shindewolf

Elizabeth Zerwekh
Bertha Luer
Bertha Zimmerman

Clarence McMullen

ATHLETICS

Henry Kramer

Joseph Clevenger

Louis Beiser

PHOTOGRAPH

Nathan Cassella

CALENDAR

George Walter

Helen Hudgens

COPYING

Theodore Smith

"A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed."—LESLIE ALT.

The Alton Yearly Hatchet

Who's Who in the A. H. S.

Vol. I.

ALTON, ILL., JUNE, 1913

No. I.

This journal is Republican in principle, Democratic in practice, Progressive in theory, and Socialistic in reality. In our opinion any measures to prevent the fullest exercise of personal liberty are unconstitutional. We hereby place ourselves on record as opposed to government protection of monopolies; we think that the money trust conducted by the Athletic Association is holding back fabulous sums from the regular channels of trade and is largely to blame for the alarming financial conditions of the present time.

We desire the appropriation of large sums for internal improvements. The government should properly equip the gymnasium. We also humbly suggest that during the winter months a light in the lunch room would greatly facilitate the operations of taking our means of bodily sustenance. The addition of several shower baths would minimize the time required to initiate the Freshmen entering our institution of learning. We also favor the annexation of Alton to Godfrey for the unusual educational privileges offered; but this important issue will be further treated in a later edition. We are also opposed to the present system of issuing passports to visit various rooms in the building, and urge its immediate repeal. We also approve the proposed legislation to take the tariff off English Literature textbooks.

ROUGH-NECK DAY

Unruly Students Disguise and Enter High School Building in Sensational Costumes.

A band of lawless pupils entered our beautiful High School in most outlandish costumes, and paraded through the auditorium. After a bloody onslaught by the members of the faculty, led by Prof. B. C. Richardson, the revolutionists were driven from their barricade on the platform, and retired to the Y. M. C. A.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

TENDERED TO ALTON HIGH TEAM.

The Alton High School Football Team were tendered a banquet at the Madison Hotel, the most commodious hostelry in our beautiful metropolis. Wine flowed freely around the festal board, and cigars were so abundant that our well equipped local fire department was at one time called out to extinguish the smoke. Later in the evening the team proceeded through the spacious thoroughfares of our fair city, brandishing weapons and causing much disturbance. They were finally repulsed by our competent police force.

HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSOR ARRESTED

For Breach of Peace in Neighboring City.

FACES DEATH SENTENCE!

Prof. L. S. Haight, A.B., instructor of History in our well equipped High School, the local seat of learning and culture, was nearly arrested in Bunker Hill by the prompt action of the local police, aided by a regiment of troops from Bunker Hill Military Academy. After a terrific hand-to-hand conflict, in which many casualties occurred on both sides, our illustrious pedagogue escaped. The only charge against him was that he was watching our local football team beating Bunker Hill M. A. within an inch of its life.

NEWS ITEMS

"Dutch" McHenry has a new tie.

We are deeply grieved to learn that our distinguished fellow citizen, Hon. P. R. Scott, is to depart next fall for Pennsylvania University. We are sorry he is to leave for parts unknown, but congratulate the East upon this addition to its citizens.

On Thursday, May 1, 1913, at 12:45 p. m., Mr. Vanderveer Voorhees received a hair cut at the hands of a noted tonsorial artist. Congratulations, Van.

News has just reached the editor that our esteemed school-mate and fellow citizen, Mr. Stafford, took the first prize in speaking at Centralia. We always knew that Ed. was good at saying

CITY COURT

DOCKET.

Farley vs. Lyons—Petition for an injunction to restrain the defendant from flunking the plaintiff in Physics.

The Knocked vs. Tatler Board—Libel.

Waggoner vs. Robinson—Alienation of young gentleman friend's affections.

Hudgens vs. Ryan—Breach of promise.

People vs. McHenry—Petition for an injunction to prevent the defendant from escorting any more young ladies to the Hippodrome.

pieces, but we were totally unprepared for this new development.

We are delighted to announce here that one of our most respected gentlemen, Mr. Thomas Henry, was recently elected to the position of treasurer of his class in Sunday School. Mr. Henry was not a candidate for this office, but was forced to accept by the admiring throng of fellow citizens about him.

Several months ago Mr. Nathan Cassella was elected usher in the Pushmataha Literary Society. He nobly assumed the arduous duties devolving upon him amid the plaudits of his admiring fellow countrymen. Mr. Cassella is a noble man and a devout patriot.

The TATLER is a great invention,

The school gets all the fame;

The printer gets the money,

And the poor stuff gets the blame.

Wouldn't you Haight to B. Richardson?

Oh, I'd rather be a little Ritcher.

FRANK P. BAUER

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Most Sublime Resters—Tom Henry, Paul Scott, Courtney Perrin, George Walter, Robert Uzzell, James Forbes.
Faculty Representative—Prof. Oertli.

Royal Order of Toilers.

CHAPTER No. 23.

Emblem: R. O. T.

Motto: "What Hath God ROT!"

Prime Minister—Elvira Gormly.

Lord High Registrar of Grades—
Bessie Stallings.

Membership Limited.

Ancient Order of Bluffers.

Chief Bluffer—Clyde Schmoeller.

Associates—Edgar Degenhardt, Jack Shank, Rogers Farley.

One Hundred Years Ago

LaSalle sailed down the Mississippi River, and on the present site of our Domestic Science Department built a camp fire and served Grape Nuts and fruit salad.

Fifty Years Ago

Mr. Metz was up in arms.

Twenty-five Years Ago

we were happy, for we had never heard of the TATLER.

Ten Years Ago

some of us had commenced our career in High School.

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THEATRICALS

The Follies of 1913.

I. Wonderful Display of Light Effects.

Cleo McDow,
Neild Osburn,

Ruth Winchester,
Inez Bockstruck.

II. Song, - - - - - Good-time Octette.

Lucy Levis,
Theo. Taylor,
Margaret Brown,
Daisy Joesting,

Margaret Morfoot,
Lucia Taylor,
Phyllis Gaskins,
Beulah Munger.

Hurrah! Hurrah! come out and play with me!
Hurrah! Hurrah! come, be happy and be free!
You may grind all night,
It may be alright,
But from such grinding and cramming excuse me!

III. Recitation, - - - - - Waldo Hiram Lyons.

Here I stand all pink and sweet,
I am not very big except my feet,
I am real good looking, except my face,
That isn't my fault, so it's no disgrace.

IV. Song, - - - - - Grinders' Chorus.

Helen Joesting,
Helen Hudgens,
Erwin Koch,
Louise Draper,

Jane Pace,
Vanderveer Voorhees,
Henry Kramer,
Walter Wilson.

Oh! where, oh! where, is the sunshiny day,
Oh! where, oh! where, can it be?
All gone while we were cramming away
Without pleasure and without play,
That's the only place it can be.



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For dates and terms see W. M. Sauvage
BOTH PHONES

Oh! merry crammers we, heart and soul;
 And soon our names you'll see
 On that old honor roll,
 For you know that's our goal
 And Seniors some day we will be.

V. Duet, - - - - - "Last Stages of Insanity."
 Courtney Perrin and Lucille Lehne.

I cannot eat, I cannot sleep,
 I cannot work nor play;
 I cannot concentrate my thoughts,
 Because they will not stay.
 The only thing that I can do
 Is think of you, is think of you.
 Have pity on my tortured soul,
 Relent and call me thine,
 That I may see that treasured goal
 When I can boast thee mine.
 Then all day long my thoughts so true,
 Will turn to you, will turn to you.

VI. Song, - - - - - Flunkers' Sextette.

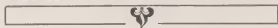
Barnett Yeager,	Esther Leeper,
Archie Megowen,	Lucia Taylor,
Bill Baker,	Doris Coyle.

Scratch, scratch, scratch,
 On this blank page, O pen,
 And I would that my brain could summon
 The thoughts that I dinna ken.
 O, well for the lifeless grinders,
 From all exams. are they free.
 But I'm not so lucky as they,
 So have pity on poor little me.
 The teacher walks up and down,
 No chance to look, you see.
 O, for the return of those vanished thoughts
 Which will never come back to me.
 Scratch, scratch, scratch,
 Move slowly, my trusty pen.
 Slowly (the hour is almost gone),
 For the answers I dinna ken.

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ACT I. A great white way. Enter three chorus girls.

First Chorus Girl (chewing gum): "Where you bin, kid?"

Second Chorus Girl: "Killing mashers—foolish question."

Third Chorus Girl: "Pst! Look, what's comin'?"

(Enter Macbeth and Banquo.)

Macbeth: "Ah, fair blonde, what sayest thou this evening?"

First Chorus Girl: "Macbeth, you will be king of this country."

Banquo: "And where do I come in?"

First Chorus Girl: "Aw, dry up, you're left out."

(Exeunt Chorus Girls.)

Macbeth: Yea, bo! King of this country!"

Banquo: "How can you, simp, when Duncan's king?"

Macbeth: "Don't talk back to me, wretch; take that!" (They fight and Banquo is wounded.)

Banquo (with his dying breath): "I'll get square with you yet, old boy."

ACT II. Vestibule of Macbeth's castle, 4:00 a. m. the next morning.
Enter Lady Macbeth, carrying rolling pin.

Lady Macbeth: "I've waited all this time to catch him in the act, now I've got him. Oh, the sleepless nights he has caused me by his foolishness! Oh, the misery he has enacted in my poor soul! But—hist! here he comes."

(The lock rattles, door opens. Enter Macbeth carrying his shoes.)

Macbeth: "Who—er—that is—hic—you up?"

Lady Macbeth: "Yes, brute." Bing! (Rolling pin descends with force on Macbeth's head.)

Macbeth: "Ouch! Aw, cut it. I got good news for you, but oh! (whimpering) you've about murdered me."

Lady Macbeth: "Yes, you've found somebody you love better than me."

Macbeth: "No! no! I was told I'd be king of this country this evening. Cheer up. Just think, you, then you'll be queen."

Lady Macbeth (kissing him): "Oh, you dear boy, did I hit you hard?" (painful silence). "But come, Duncan isn't dead yet."

Macbeth: "Well, we'll wait till he dies, dear."

Lady Macbeth: "Why wait? You've got a gun. And Duncan will be here tomorrow."

(Curtain.)

ACT III. Reception Hall of Macbeth's mansion, 1:00 a. m. next morning.
Enter Macbeth, carrying a 48 cal.

Macbeth: "Is this a revolver which I see before me, the barrel toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee. I see thee not—"

Voice from above: "Choke that noise, I want to sleep."

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(Enter Lady Macbeth.)

Lady Macbeth: "Well, don't stand there muttering. Haven't you done it yet?"

Macbeth: "Ah—er—n-n-n-not yet, dearie."

Lady Macbeth: "Well, go ahead. What-cha waitin' for?"

Macbeth: "What—er—what room is he in?"

Lady Macbeth: "Fifth floor, room twenty. Hurry it up!" (Exit Macbeth.)

Lady Macbeth: "I do believe that man will turn yellow yet."

(Loud clamor. Re-enter Macbeth, running wildly with a small fox terrier in full pursuit.)

Macbeth: "Save me, Anne, save me!"

Lady Macbeth: "Sh! Be quiet, you fool. Do you want to raise the house?"

Macbeth: "Oh, I'm almost murdered" (groaning deeply).

Lady Macbeth: "Give me that gun, coward! I'll do it myself." (Lady Macbeth snatches gun from Macbeth. Exit.)

ACT IV. Throne Room of Royal Palace. King and Queen Macbeth seated on throne in their royal robes. Enter First Chorus Girl.

Macbeth: "Any more good news, fair one?"

First Chorus Girl: "Yes, I have come to tell you that you will be king until a legate from the Emerald Isle comes after you." (Exit.)

King: "Ha! ha! That will never be, for I don't even know what that means."

Queen: "That sounds kind o' shaky to me."

(Gong sounds outside. Enter Courtier.)

Courtier: "A gentleman to see your majesty."

King (haughtily): "Show him in."

(Enter Banquo's ghost leading a fat Irish cop.)

Banquo's Ghost: "Well, here I am, and bringing to you the legate from the Emerald Isle."

King: "Er—r-r-r wher-r-r-re is he?"

Cop: "Shure an' Oinn thot and it's under arrist you're to be placed for murthur, sor!"

Lady Macbeth: "Good night!" (faints away).

Banquo's Ghost: "The patrol wagon awaits your convenience, sir. Make it snappy." (Enter Malcolm.)

Macbeth: "Who in the world are you?"

Malcolm: "Duncan's son. Get out of here" (snatches the crown from his head and the robes from his back).

Macbeth: "Gee! I didn't know that Duncan had a son. Excuse me!"

Exit Cop with Macbeth under his arm. Gong and the rattle of wheels outside.

(Curtain.)

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NOW as the TATLER goes to press, we take this opportunity to thank the various persons to whom we feel indebted; first, Prof. B. C.

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In many ways this has been an extraordinary year for the Tatler Board. We have had many unusual difficulties to overcome; to what extent we have surmounted them we leave to our readers. 🐾 🐾 🐾 🐾 🐾







